

[Washington, DC is such an entertaining/reception
oriented city; I had a grand time there.]

*The pleasure of your company
is requested*

*at a party for Ned
on Sunday, the twenty-third of July
at seven-thirty o'clock*

Buffet

Black tie

Suzy Seibert
"The Towers", 802 West
4201 Cathedral Avenue, NW
Washington, D.C.

R.S.V.P.

337-7925

225-4104



MR. ROBERT POWELL
824 New Hampshire Avenue,
Northwest
Apartment 505
Washington, D.C.

2241

July 20, 1967

Dear Bob,

Thank you again for coming to my aid yesterday with your ever-quick dollar... I am enclosing a check for the same amount.... I found out from my mechanic that the only reason that my oil light flashed on during our Rehoboth trip and yesterday as well was not because I needed oil (there went 78¢ of the dollar on unneeded oil) but because I had a disengaged wire which he then fixed for me; such experiences with my little Simca!

Also, notice the Thoreau stamp.... especially for you. And I've never known a "Silas" before, so I simply HAD to write out your whole name.

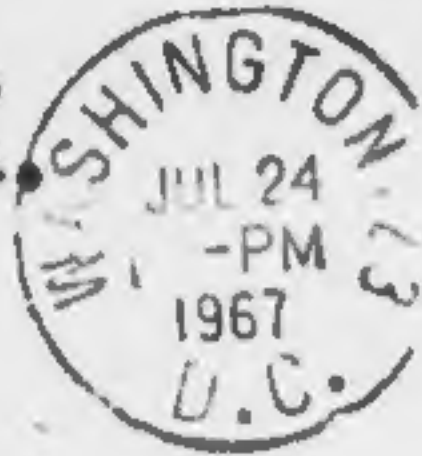
Again, thanks for tout.

Suzy

2242

Saturday Evening, July 22, 1967: Dear Don--This letter is actually a type of commemorative, at least from my point of view. Reason--Exactly one year ago today I made my first trip to the Continent. If you are wondering why this letter is done in carbon paper (if you are not reading the original, in which case you left Bruxelles before you said you were) it is because I have sent a copy to American Express in Bruxelles, Geneve, and Firenze, which you might enjoy picking up when you arrive in those cities. (Isn't that thoughtful of me!) The rather peculiar punctuation and spacing of this letter is directed at saving me money. Incidentally I have begun to spend the two hundred dollars you gave me when you left. (I shall continue to do so until I am told to stop, or else I run out). I have been offered a rather splendid teaching position at the university the second summer session. It began yesterday and terminates near the end of August. (1 hour/day for 25 days = (equals) \$600.000) Admit it--aren't you proud of me!!! My thesis (petit essai) is nearing completion. The zebra finches are doing well; there is a possibility of an egg in a day or so. When I leave for Indiana I am going to take them (the zebra's) in a paper bag and let them go in the large indoor flight cage at the National Zoological Park. I hope your Java is adjusting to his new environment. He always seemed like such a sensitive bird!! Susan has you stereo, as you have probably guessed. Stay on the road, as they say.) Isn't Europe merveilleux!!! I certainly hope that when you discarded your rather traditional American wardrobe that you did it with some imagination--As I recall, I threw my cut-offs (with a rather gallant gesture) into the Mediterranean. Russell and Ann are well. Last weekend I went to the Atlantic coast of the United States for the day--I now have a rather horrible "coup de soleil". I'm going to a black-tie reception tomorrow to partake of a rather splendid amount (totally) of snobbery. Don't go anywhere near the city of Chateauroux, France. I still haven't written a thank-you note to that French family with whom I stayed for their generosity. Aren't Europeans marvelous. Right now Earl is sleeping. He is on a kick of reading dime novels--His last one is entitled "Too far to walk". Please acknowledge receipt of this letter so that I will know that it has been received. I did get your post card from Amsterdam (with that pretty picture on the front of it) and also your aerogramme sent on the 17th of July--I have put them both with that list of travellers's checks numbers in a separate file entitled--"Don-Europe-1967" Are you eating regular meals--please remember your health. You know how I worry. Things in the United States are O.K. The Matulius was certainly magnificent in departing from the terminal in New York--altho I think I noticed that one of the tires (the one on the inside on the front) was a little low on air. At this very minute do you know where your passport is? How about your shot record? You should have given me a copy so that I could have mailed photo-copies to every capital # (error) Europe. The world will be better because of your trip to Europe, don't you agree? Both Mom and Dad are well. I called the other night, since I hadn't heard since my last "nice" letter. I told them about my teaching position--to which Mother replied:: "It's nice somebody has good luck." I'm not sure exactly what that means but I didn't feel like inquiring. Please do the five following things for me--1) visit Monaco, 2) see the Pont du Gard 3) take the teleferique up to the top of Mont Blanc 4) find the swans on Lake Geneva 5) locate the bird market on the Ile de la Cite in Paris and go to Les Halles (I can't emphasize the latter strongly enough, for they are going to tear them down in a year or so) 6) go to the city of Marseilles and while there see the "Dressage des betes in the city zoo--it's near the Palais Longchamps. 7) be sure to go up on top of Saint Peter's (I believe that it's located in Rome). When in Rome do as the Romans do and you'll get heart burn. Don't miss the catacombs. Explore Rome by bus--they all leave from in front of the train station and each ride (approx 30 min.) costs only 50 lire. Let me know about two weeks before you want me to send your money and where. Personally I think Mort's apartment would be the safest place to have it sent. Wait till you see Florence. As I recall you forgot to take toilet tissue with you. You might find it hard to believe but I am having a wonderful summer. Roy Gifford is getting married. I turned down your invitation saying that due to European travel you could not attend. I know that something in this world has meaning and that is man, for he is the only being to insist on having one. If you don't go back to Paris, I won't believe it. I love to get post-cards from Europe. I think I'll wash my hair now. Bob.

~~S. Robert Powell~~
~~825 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.~~
~~Washington, D.C. U.S.A.~~



~~Donald W. Powell~~

~~American Express Office~~

~~Geneva~~

~~Switzerland~~

1010 25th Ave NW #408

NON RECLAME
Retour à l'expéditeur

UNCLAIMED
Return to sender

Wash. DC
PAR AVION



27 JUL 1967

2244

TOM MCINTYRE
NEW HAMPSHIRE



United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C.

You are cordially invited
to attend
the
Mc Intyre Staff "Outing"

July 26, 1967

6:30 P.M.

Rock Creek Park
Washington, D.C.

RSUP

dress: casual (over)

[My roommate, Earl C. Noelte, Jr., worked for
Senator Mc Intyre.]

2245

- neatness of course is expected of all in attendance — that means clean bermudas and no holes in shirtsleeves.
- if this is problematical — consult Ross — Washington Circle.

United States Senate
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Silas Robert Powell

604 Walnut Street
Lansdale, Penna. 19446
Le 26 juillet 1967.

Mon cher Robert,

J'étais si contente de trouver votre bonne lettre à mon retour de Chicago, et de savoir que vous êtes en train d'enseigner une classe de votre français IV bien-aimé. Félicitations! J'étais heureuse aussi de savoir qu'on avait approuvé votre thèse. Est-ce que vous aurez le temps de la finir même avec la classe que vous enseignez? Je suis sûre que oui, car vous travaillez le mieux quand les feux brûlent le plus ardemment, n'est-ce pas?

J'étais amusée de savoir que l'autobus vous a attendu quand vous avez quitté Philadelphie. J'étais si contente de votre visite chez moi, et j'attends avec impatience le 27 août quand je vous reverrai. Je pourrai

venir vous chercher à Philadelphie
n'importe quand après une heure de
cette journée, car je quitte l'église
à midi précis. Faites-moi savoir
quand vous y arriverez et j'y serai!
C'est bien que nous avons changé la
date de notre voyage! Avez-vous assez
de temps pour chercher un logis si vous
arrivez à Indiana Université la nuit
du 28 et nous retrouvez le matin du 1^{er}
septembre au Turnpike? Avez-vous pris
des renseignements au sujet des autobus
du Turnpike à Bloomington? Nous pourrions
être n'importe où dans l'état d'Indiana
avant ^{dis heures} ~~partir~~ le 28, ~~je~~ je crois.

J'ai passé de très bonnes vacances
à Downers Grove chez les Wilgochi et à
Chagrin Falls chez les Baldwin. Main-
tenant je suis chez Helen Davies à Lans-
dale. Je serai de retour chez moi vers
le 27 août ou peut-être avant ça.

Bonne chance dans votre travail,
mon cher fils! Meilleurs vœux à Edul!
Votre dévouée,

Maman n° 2

2248

Margie Smith
604 Walnut St.
Lansdale, Pa. 19446



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 508
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20037

2249

Dear Si. 7.26.
 Just this today - best taking
 and last photo have
 been to The Hague,
 Scheveningen & North
 Sea (Reyk) & swimming in
 North Sea, Delft (home of
 Vermeer), Rotterdam
 Dordrecht, Antwerp,
 Brussels (Terrible city - d
 hate it), Ghent, Bruges
 plan to leave today for
 Oostende & from there
 London & can wait to
 see Dover
 cliffs. Don

BRUGGE O.L. Vrouwerk
 BRUGES Eglise de Notre-Dame
 BRUGES Church of Our Lady
 BRUGGE Liebfrauenkirche
 "Madonna dd 1506 - Michelangelo"

PER LUCHTPOST
 PAR AVION



Mr. S. ROBERT POWELL
 NW
 824 N. HAMPSHIRE AVE.
 WASHINGTON, DC.
 U.S.A.

923/52



Saturday

Dear Si -
 Crossing from ~~the~~ Constance to
 Dover from the most exciting part
 of my trip. The cliffs at Dover really
 are great. Train to London -
 so far the best city I my trip -
 and staying in a temporary
 youth hotel - an old school -
 for the glorious view 370x a day
 at these prices I can't afford to
 leave. London is magnificent.
 Trafalgar Square, Piccadilly,
 Marble Arch, buses, English
 bobby - pounds, shillings,
 pence, halfpenny (I cordae
 pronounced ^{gray} penny) - I love
 it. St Pauls Cathedral,
 Westminster Abbey, Houses of
 Parliament, Palladium, Red
 Lion, Downing - etc. ad nauseum.
 On the outside chance that
 you have sent any form of
 communication to me to
 Brussels I don't get it - I'm
 travelling faster than my mail
 & haven't had any post at
 address from home and I don't
 know what to do about an

FIRST FOLD HERE

Set out name and address:

Don

Regents Park 200
 London

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
 ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGE
 OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

SECOND FOLD HERE



505



MR S. ROBERT Powell

824 N. HAMPSHIRE, NW

WASHINGTON, D.C.

U.S.A.

address. I suppose the best thing
to say is American Express
Florence. I'm sure not to be
there for at least 10 days or
so.

Today I saw the changing
The Guard at Buckingham
Palace - utterly magnificent.
Rained again today - for the
third ~~fourth~~ day in a row - here
each day of the week don't
in London. The British don't
even notice it - they seem
to accept it. Like I last
the sun. Since I last
wrote - a week or 2 days
Bruges - a truly
inhabited resort on the
magnificent coast of the Channel -
Belgium side I am saying in a
week I was saying in a
month I was - I just built -
worth in the beach - for the
night on the beach - 28 Belgian
glorious sun I am at the
frames a day.
moment taking in front of
The Hanning Bugerdegds (I of course
mean Parabeet) today in
Regent's Park, London. They're
all given the place - trees - lawns
- oh the old days.

Don't exactly know where I'm
beginning from London. I expect
I'll spend about 3 more days
here ~~then~~ probably Dover, then
Calais, Mont St Michel, Paris
Chartres, Loire River Valley,
Rennes, Cannes, Geneva &
Florence. Of course all this
is subject to change and
my luck. Hitchhiking hasn't
had a shower or a bath in
a week - I haven't for 2
months - I love it. People
think I'm German (Dutch &
Belgian) people I mean and
these tremendous British
think I'm one of them. How
thrilling. Didn't really do
much today but I'm really
tired - my right foot has
blisters in it - testimony
I'm walking. They're
closing the zoo shortly so I've
got to move. Can't wait to talk to
you - show you my slides
my daily journal - my precious
slide of this glorious event. Don't

Dear Si -
... my report - July 17
You must know how I feel after one week here - its very hard to describe.
Magnificent flight - couldn't find a room in Paris - got on at train for Amsterdam next day - 6 more hours. Itinerary for the last week - Amsterdam (3 days) - Haarlem - Alkmaar, Utrecht, Aalsmeer - The Hague and Leiden.
16th night stayed with a Dutch family - next 2 nights in a hotel overlooking a canal in Amsterdam. Then Haarlem - stayed in a youth hotel. Then Alkmaar (Cheese festival).
Utrecht, The Hague, Leiden. Seen every monument - both painted & architectural in all these places. Stood on the spot where Rembrandt was born. Saw the Ryksmuseum (Amsterdam) Frans Halsmuseum (Leiden) City Museum ~~Utrecht~~ Central Museum Utrecht, ~~German~~ ^{German} Museum (Leiden) Mauritskijns (The Hague). Have grown quite used to the great European way of life - call sitting. Just can't resist them. My energies are becoming exhausted. I'm just going to have to slow down - I can't so

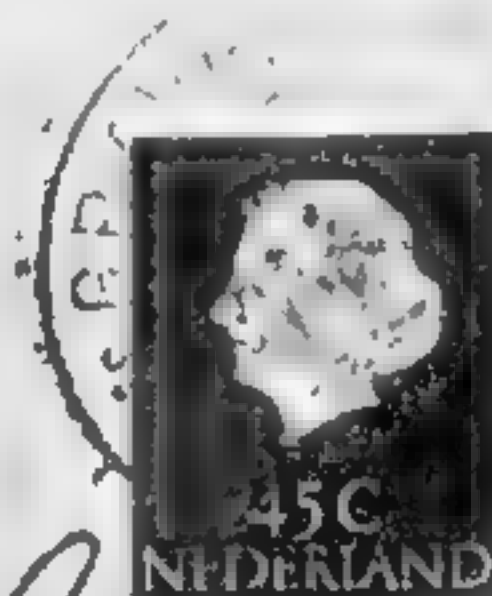
over zealous. I've been staying
in Youth Hostels - cost about
\$1.20 a night - its great for
the budget - they're like large
international dormitories. Of
course all the clothes I
brought were the wrong ones -
am thinking of discarding
most of them. Have time
been to the North Sea - its
extending, terrifying & beautiful
beyond words. I'm afraid
I'll never get out of the
Netherlands at the rate I'm
going. I love the Trans-
siberian a marvelous cheap
way of traveling. Certainly best

greyhound. Found one of those little
bags you see - my about - circular
about a foot high - blue etc.
Have grown used to the
European way of life - "I give
a damn" not I understand
your attitude. Paris terrifies
me. I'm so afraid to use
my French! Everybody thinks
I'm German - such a label.
In the next 10 days if any
correspondence for me should
have to be sent from the States
my address is American Express
Brussels I'm going to have to learn
to write less hard. Now.

[Summer 1967]

OUVRIR ICI /

AEROGRAMME
LUCHTPOSTBLAD



Mr. S. Robert Powell
824 N. Hampshire Ave, NW.
Washington, D.C.
U. S. A.

505

PAR AVION / PER LUCHTPOST

Me

EXPÉDITEUR / AFZENDER

NIETS INSLUITEN!

GEEN ADRESSTROKEN, SLUITZEGELS, PLAKBAND, ENZ. GEBRUIKEN.
INDIEN ZULKS TOCH GESCHIEDT, DAN WORDT DEZE BRIEF
PER BOOT/TREIN VERZONDEN

HIER OPENEN /
UITKLEP

2255

[1967]



Rijksmuseum, Amsterdam
RUBEN LUYSTER (1609-1640)
De serenade
The serenade
La serenade
Das Ständchen

2 Aug.

In your enjoyment - an example of a superbly Dutch citizen as well as an outstanding example of the genius of the 17th Dutch painters. I arrived here 2 days ago - love it so much will probably stay about a week after this Paris I think I would appreciate it if you would take the necessary steps to procure about \$100 for me + send it to me in the form of a - whatever form is convenient - 7 a.m. Express, Venice. There's no hurry - it's just security Don.

AIR MAIL

IS OM ALLES NIET JUIS?
EN VOLLEDIG VERMEI
LICHT DAN AFZENDER IN



MR. S. ROBERT POWELL
510 E. COTTAGE GROVE
APT. 2F

BLOOMINGTON, IND.
47401

U.S.A.

AIR MAIL

2256

[Summer 67 or 68]

Columbia University in the City of New York | New York, N.Y. 10027

DEPARTMENT OF ART HISTORY AND ARCHAEOLOGY

Thursday(at work)

Dear Si.

Many thanks for CARMINA BURANA. I realized after you left that I never formally or officially thanked you. (I'll just consider it part of the Christmas present I never got.)

Enclosed please find your MUSEUM STUFFS. Thought you'd like to have them so that you could remember exactly what it was that impressed you.

In case you've forgotten, the Brooklyn Bridge was build by Roebling (I believe you can find a reference in Mendelowitz, A HISTORY OF AMERICAN ART)---bad book but it does at least discuss it.)

Terribly fun having you and Earl and Mike.

Just a few short weeks to departure date: JULY 8.

Ta.

D.

2257

August 12, 1967.

Dear Mr. Powell,

By now, you've seen the invitation we've enclosed. I really don't expect you to come, for two reasons. Mainly, because you're too much of a coward, and of course you really (deep down inside) don't give a damn. Unfortunately, I do. (Why I don't know, because I told Carl I was writing you off.) I do care about other people. I realize you believe this to be a weakness, but we, all, can't be as perfect as you. (Carl just informed me you're going to the beach next weekend.)

I tried to be hard as nails with you on the phone, but I can't, really. A little more encouragement like this weekend, and I'm certain I'll succeed. No, I'll never call you a fake, either. I always thought you were very much of A Person - and I like you (or rather liked you) for being that person. I never felt as

though I had to compete with you as
I have (or had) to with Don. In fact,
I enjoyed your visit so much the
last time, because it's the first time
in a long time we've been able to
sit down and just talk. Really, I
did enjoy it, but I'm sorry if I
bored you. However, I would
never under any circumstances,
consider myself boring. My ego is
showing again, however, for one who
never had any reason for an ego,
I can't help letting it show.

Tell, I'd really like to say
Goodbye, but I can't right now.
It all depends upon you, my friend.
You now call all the shots. You're
going to have to guide me - as to
your true feelings or colors. So be
truthful with me and yourself.

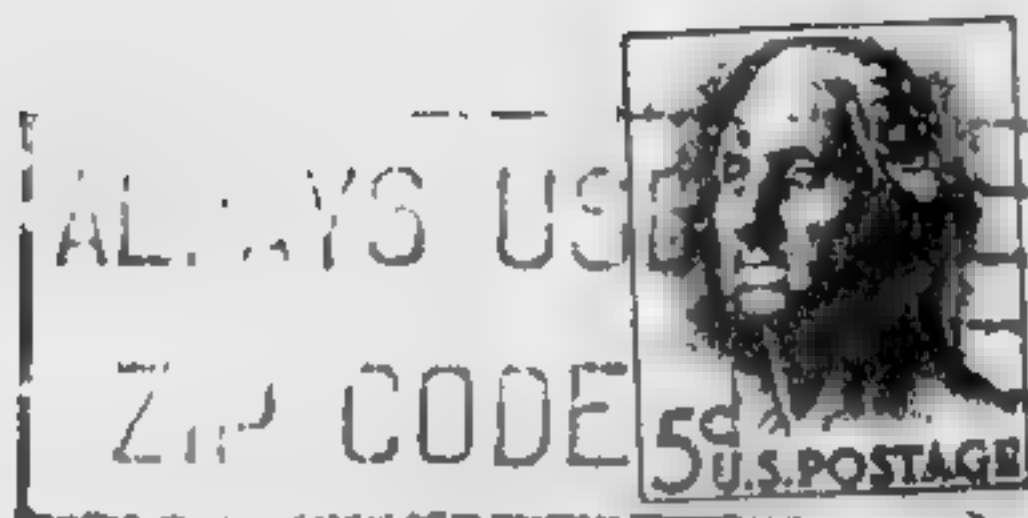
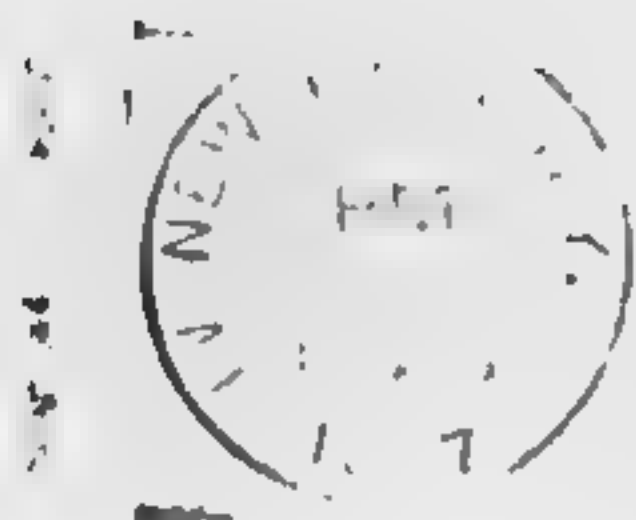
Fondly,
Sally Ann.

P.S. Hope you had pleasant weather in
Washington, D.C. this weekend. It did here!

Misses Judith Allyn
and
Sally Ann Groblewski
Cordially invite you to
attend an "Explain
Your Actions" weekend
in New York City.

RSVP.





Mr. S. Robert Powell
Apt (505)
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

S. G. Problewski
Apt 2A
444 East 87th St.
NYC 10028

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

Le 12 août 1967

Mon cher fils,

Je viens de passer deux journées
avec Marilyn et Jennifer Wilgocki
à Nazareth chez les parents de Marilyn.
Il faudra que François (Edouard
François Wilgocki, mon fils n° 1) voyage
jusqu'au commencement de l'année
scolaire pour établir des Centers
Centers parmi les écoles qui ^{enclosed in} emploient les matériaux E.B. ^{with them} films
et qui voudraient bien faire

2262

des critiques des matériaux qu'Ed²
et Alain viennent d'écrire.

Marilyn et le bébé vont rester à
Nazareth ^{pendant qu'il voyage} et ne seront pas chez
elles le mois d'août quand Betty
et moi comptons leur rendre
visite. Nous les verrons ici,
bien sûr, mais nous ne ferons
pas de voyage à Chicago.

Je regrette de ne pas pouvoir
vous conduire jusqu'à l'état
d'Indiana, et j'espère que vous
pourrez y arriver sans trop
dépenser et que vous trouverez
un bon logis. Faites-moi savoir,

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hagde's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

n'est-ce pas, ce que vous trouverez.

J'espère que votre thèse est presque finie et que vous en êtes bien satisfait. Est-ce qu'il y aura une cérémonie quand vous recevrez votre M.A.? Quelle en est la date? Je vous en félicite en avance, et je suis très fier de vous!

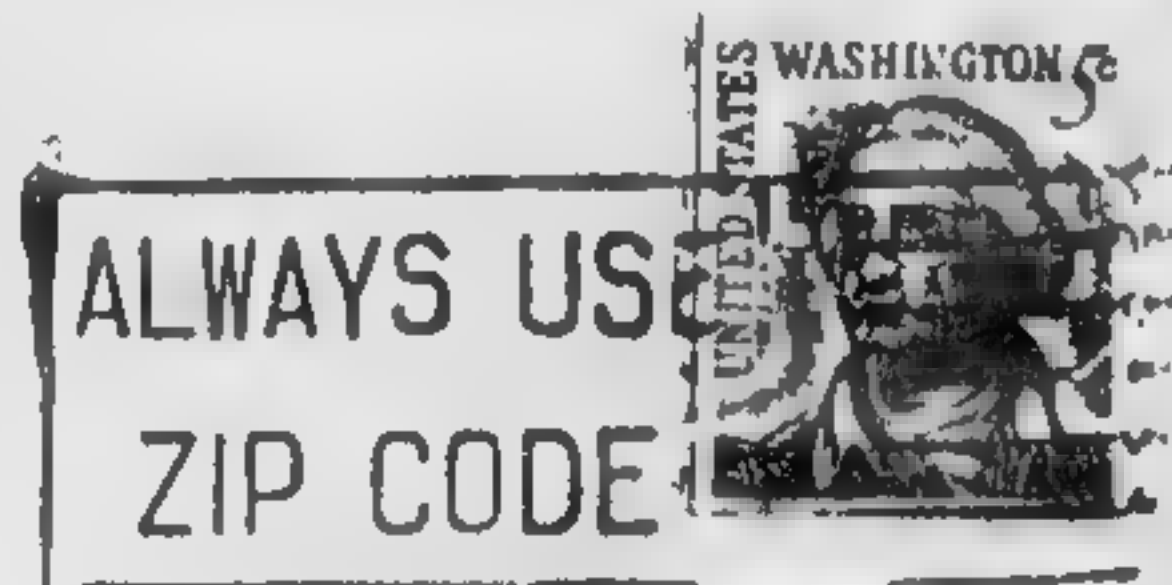
Je continue à habiter chez Helen Davies à Lansdale, et je suis contente d'être ici. Je vous

4
assister à un Workshop de E. B. F.
à Kutztown State College le 22 et 23
août, surtout parce qu'Ed sera
là. Les matériaux m'intéressent
aussi, bien que je ne compte jamais
les employer.

Je t'envoie un article
sur les vies de Canada qu'une
amie m'a envoyé et que j'ai
trouvé très amusant.

Bon chance, mon cher!
Meilleurs vœux à Earl.

Votre toute dévouée,
Maman n° 2



Mr. L. Robert Powell
The Channel House Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington D.C. 20037



A Canada Goose arrives.

*A status symbol
in our suburbs
is a visit by*



IN RECENT years Canada Geese have moved into suburban Philadelphia. Honking like so many traffic jams, they fly Vs from pond to neighboring pond, scour nearby cornfields, crop pastures and scramble for handouts like any domestic fowl. In fact, many of them have settled for the social security provided by grain-giving landlords and, no longer migratory, are year-round residents. Human pond owners are delighted. The wild goose upon the pond has become a status symbol in Pennsylvania like the peafowl on the stately lawns of England. Anyone who has a pond has a goose—or two hundred, as thick and homey as the neighbors' children in the family swimming pool.

At the moment there are no geese on our pond, and it's worse than holes in the roof. Last summer we had two families, each with five goslings, gray and fluffy as young dust mops. The grown geese were beautiful, gliding on the water in their chic black and gray plumage, their long necks held in graceful curves. On the water, geese are ballerinas; grazing on the shore, they are fat ladies vacuuming and, when they plump themselves on the long bench we have set beside the pond for the convenience of skaters, they resemble nothing so much as the PTA.

During the spring and early summer which our geese spent with us before they discovered that we were inclined to swim, splash and make loud noises in their pond, we were able to observe an operating goose school. There was no nonsense about it. Every pupil majored in survival, and teacher did not hesitate to cuss, beat or bite any silly gos-

ling who was failing the subject.

The first lesson was swimming. There was no trouble getting the goslings into the water. They marched right in after Ma and Pa, or Pa and Ma, as the case may be. Once in the water, the parents formed front and rear guards, two adult geese before and two behind the babies.

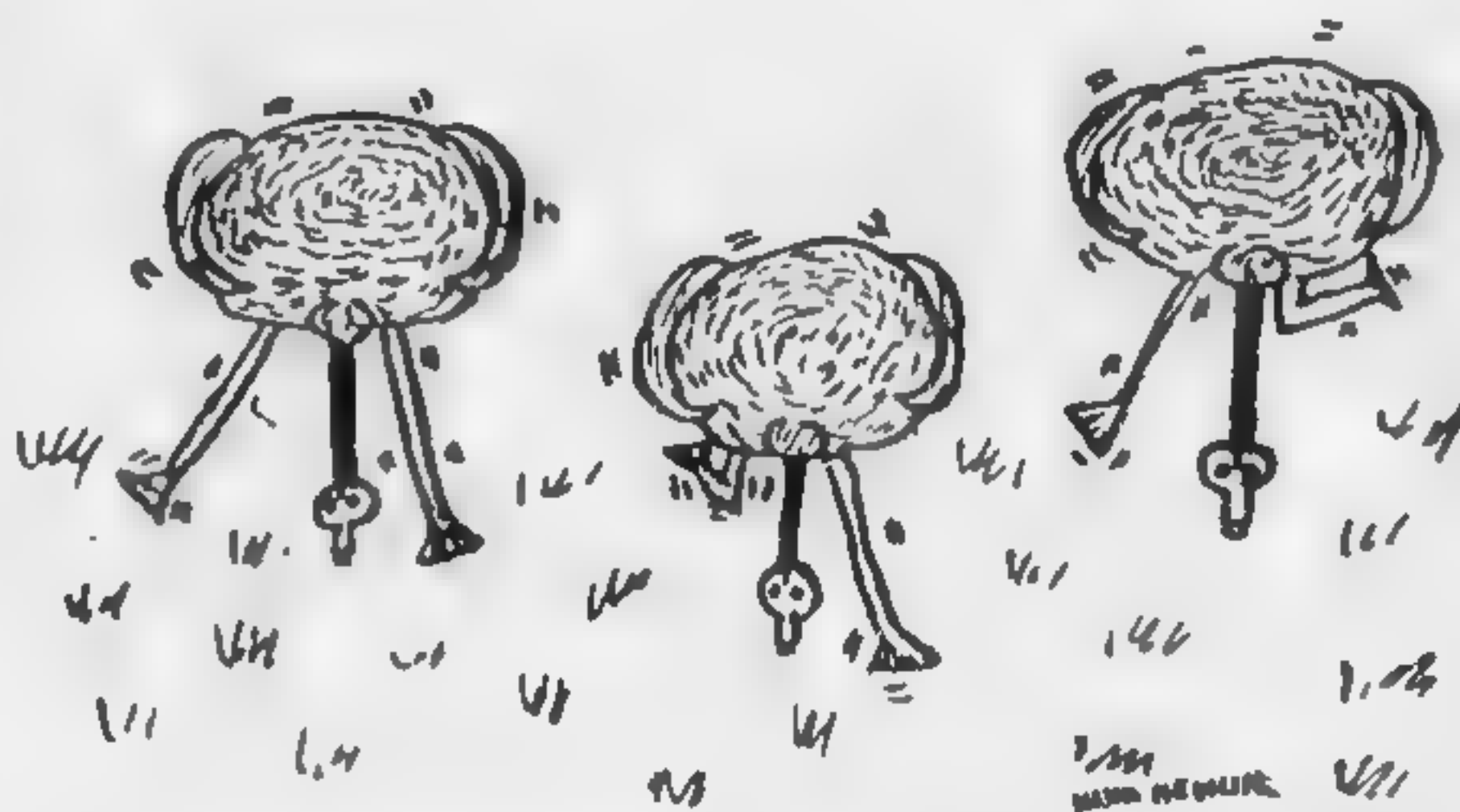
The geese never left the goslings to swim by themselves but, as they grew, they were permitted to graze the banks of the pond with only one sitter. The other geese took a leisure hour, sunning themselves in the grass or drifting sedately on the water.

Diving was one of the most entertaining classes to watch. Everybody lined up on the surface of the pond except one goose, who flew above the rest, shrieking alarm. Whereupon, all the swimmers submerged, leaving the glinting water with hardly a ripple to show where a second before had been 13 geese. For a few moments the pond was lifeless, then up popped 13 feathered heads.

Surprisingly, geese are capable of swimming fairly long distances under water, to the discomfiture of any dog who may go in after a goose only to find his goose gone from its original location and sneering at him from 15 feet away. After one or two attempts to reach the goose in its new position, resulting in more goose dives and goose reappearances elsewhere, the humiliated dog gives up and, greatly embarrassed, paddles back to shore to pretend that goose is the last thing his doggy mind ever thought of.

After swimming and diving and submerging came running lessons. Our pasture slopes down to the pond. The geese started at the top of this hill and raced to the bottom, running much like fourth-grade boys who are not quite sure of the fit of their pants. This run was repeated many times and, one day, at the end of it, most of the young geese took off in a skimming flight over the water.

Then came maneuvers, more



"Boys not quite sure of the fit of their pants."

THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER MAGAZINE

2267

Canada Geese

By VIRGINIA S. NEWLIN



They scour cornfields, scramble for handouts, teach their young to swim.

and more intricate, until suddenly we had 16 grown geese wheeling above the fields and competing with the horses for the pasture. One day they all took to the air, circled once or twice about their nursery and departed, probably for a location providing school lunches. They

left our lush meadow as bare and bristly as a new GI haircut.

Occasionally they would come back for a brief visit and we enjoyed them as visitors, but we were satisfied to have as our only residents the herons, cranes and ducks who came more quietly to the pond and disap-

peared when we came down to swim. The geese roundly scolded any human presumptuous enough to step into their water, and truly one had to step with care. In their sanitary habits they are much like a herd of cows. Although geese may be soothing to the spirit, they are not at all good for bare feet. Getting to the water of a goose pond is fraught with disaster.

Fortunately, from a distance one does not see disasters, one sees geese, more proud and beautiful, if noisier, than a babe in a bikini. It's no wonder that the host makes effort to keep such a gorgeous guest.



Snoring at the pursuing dog from 15 feet away.

JULY 16, 1967

2268

144 Jewett Parkway
Buffalo, N. Y.

My dear Bob,

It is so long since I've had a letter from you or have written to you. How I've missed your letters!

It is five years and four months that I've been ill. Far, far too long.

This summer and spring I've been back in the General Hospital twice. I'm using a cane again although for a while I walked without it.

Joey is not well. The poor dear has Acute Bronchitis and is quite miserable. She has been wonderful in her sweet care of me. How I have appreciated her care.

We are hoping to return to Carbon-
dale very soon, depending on Joey's
ability to drive. I long so to get to

II

Apokeepsink and to be back within
reach of my Carbondale friends and
relatives.

I've thought of you so often. I'm
so proud of all you've accomplished.
It has been difficult for me to
write.

I'm wondering what exactly you
are doing this summer and what
~~are~~ your plans for the near future
are.

How wonderful it's been for you
to have your activities in
Washington D.C. I'm wondering too
if you've been at the Homestead.

It is so long since I've seen
your mother and father.

Peg Brinter has written us at long
intervals and given us news.

I've gained ^{III} some weight but not
enough - I now weigh about
one hundred pounds - it varies
from the late nineties.

These days have been beautiful
and surely have been good for
your parents' golf activities.

This city has so much evil -
I dread hearing Joey read the
news in the daily paper.

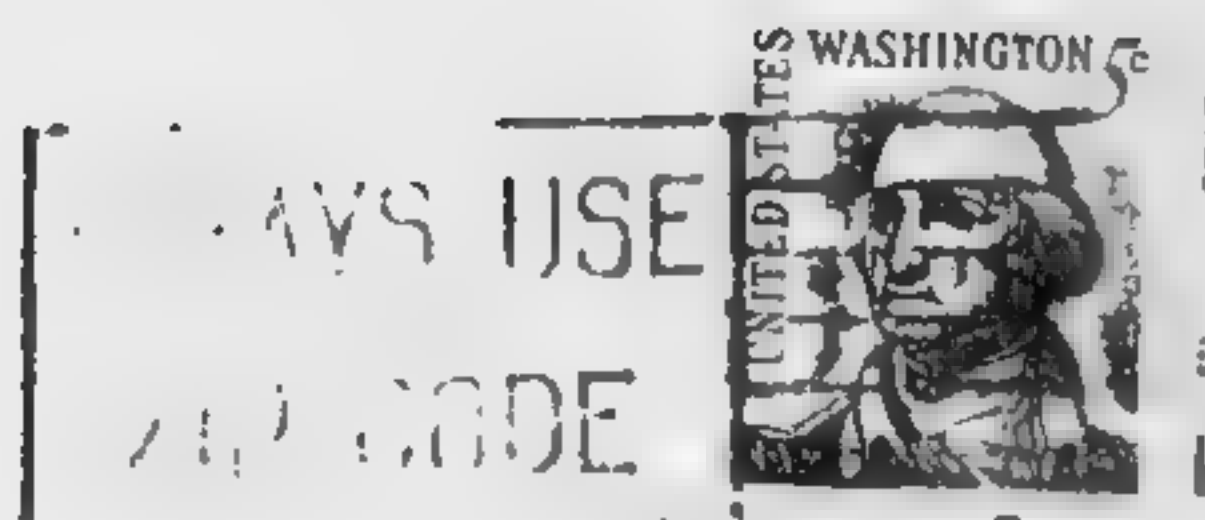
I'm glad my active life was in
a more peaceable time.

I hope you are well

With my love
Devotedly

Aunt Eleanor

August 16th



Mr. Robert Powell,
~~Care. Homestead Golf Center,~~
~~Cartersdale~~ 824 New Hampshire
Ave., N.W.,
Pa. Washington, D.C.

2272



'Veduta Dell' "Ostello Della Gioventù,,

Villa di Camerata - FIRENZE

Viale A. Righi 2-4 - Telefono 601.451

Proprietà A.A.T. Firenze - Gestione A.I.G. Firenze

Intended talking to you
money came one night
day - of course minus a
sign of 25 ~~that~~ my
stay in Florence
reached a terminus
have spent the last
week in this magnificent
villa in the Florentine
hills - Cost 7 it all &
am now boarding a
train for Rome where
I expect to be for at
least 2 weeks - until
the 12 or 13th of September
Got your 2 letters in
Florence - both very funny
very informative & 2 weeks
to go on.

PAR
VION

ROMA
22-23
67 -IX
1967
PROVIA

discordarime



CATI
UMERCI
ICI

408

Mr. S. R. POWELL
824 N. HAMPSHIRE AVE
NW

WASHINGTON, DC
1010-25th NW
Wash 20037
USA

PAR
AVION

2273

Dear Li - thrilled to receive (in Tucson Sept 1)
relative dated July 22 last. My curiosity is at an
end of my account. I left for ~~the States~~
executive in July. Someone of your (our) caliber as
high education + intelligence ought to regard such
a splendid Teaching position. Congratulations on
this ~~new~~ finishing school. genuine desirability -
I trust you've liberated the zebra - have
discarded all American things - I bet go near
Ch. trousers - I'd see Pont du Gard, Monaco
market - the "oceany swage" on the City - saw
no ~~one~~ - missed Orange Sep sites - today
we ~~to~~ 756 Peter - splendid reply of yours
I'd ~~not~~ nuptial ceremony (now a re-
second letter) Congratulate Carl on his
new position - I trust you've secured the physical
armour to endure such a thing!
As you went to NYC - I agree with your
feeling on Italian Bread. I love it as
magnificent - spent a week in the Hotel
Quirinal & have forwarded you a "cane postcard"
have had Camembert, pain au Chocolat +
unordinary - as my recent Carl I described?
will testify. My feelings when I arrived in
Rome yesterday were scarcely credible. Never
have I felt so I did. such a magnificent
city - Cassis, popes + things baroque. The
combination is staggering - today I went to
St Peter's - spent 4 hours in church - 1 hr in the
cyril - then Castel + Ponte St Angelo -
then the Church of the Gesù - simply a
magnificent thing - it was decorated
entirely by Baroque - the painter about
whom Dr Enggass (Penn State) wrote the
Bases monograph. Plan to spend at least
2 weeks here - that is if I can stay that
long in this Hotel - it's the old Lombardy
built in 1964 for the Olympics in Rome.
Simply stunning - on the banks of the
Tiber I cost only 83¢ per day - can't
take my camera out of my hand - it's
my whole life come into existence
at every turn - Bernini fountains +
facades. Perhaps I'll spend 1 day
in Venice on my way back to Paris.
and 1 day in Germany somewhere.
Trust that by now you're in Indiana
that has been forwarded. Only 2
weeks to go. Am desperately wanting to
see you when I return - your letters
were the cause of my life here for 2 days
laughed myself silly in front of St.
Mark's Novella in Florence as I read them.
If you get this in time + feel like writing all

1010-25th
AEROGRAFME
WASH 20037



PAR AVION

VIA AEREA

MR S R. POWELL

408

824 N HAMPSHIRE, N.W.

WASHINGTON, DC

U.S.A.

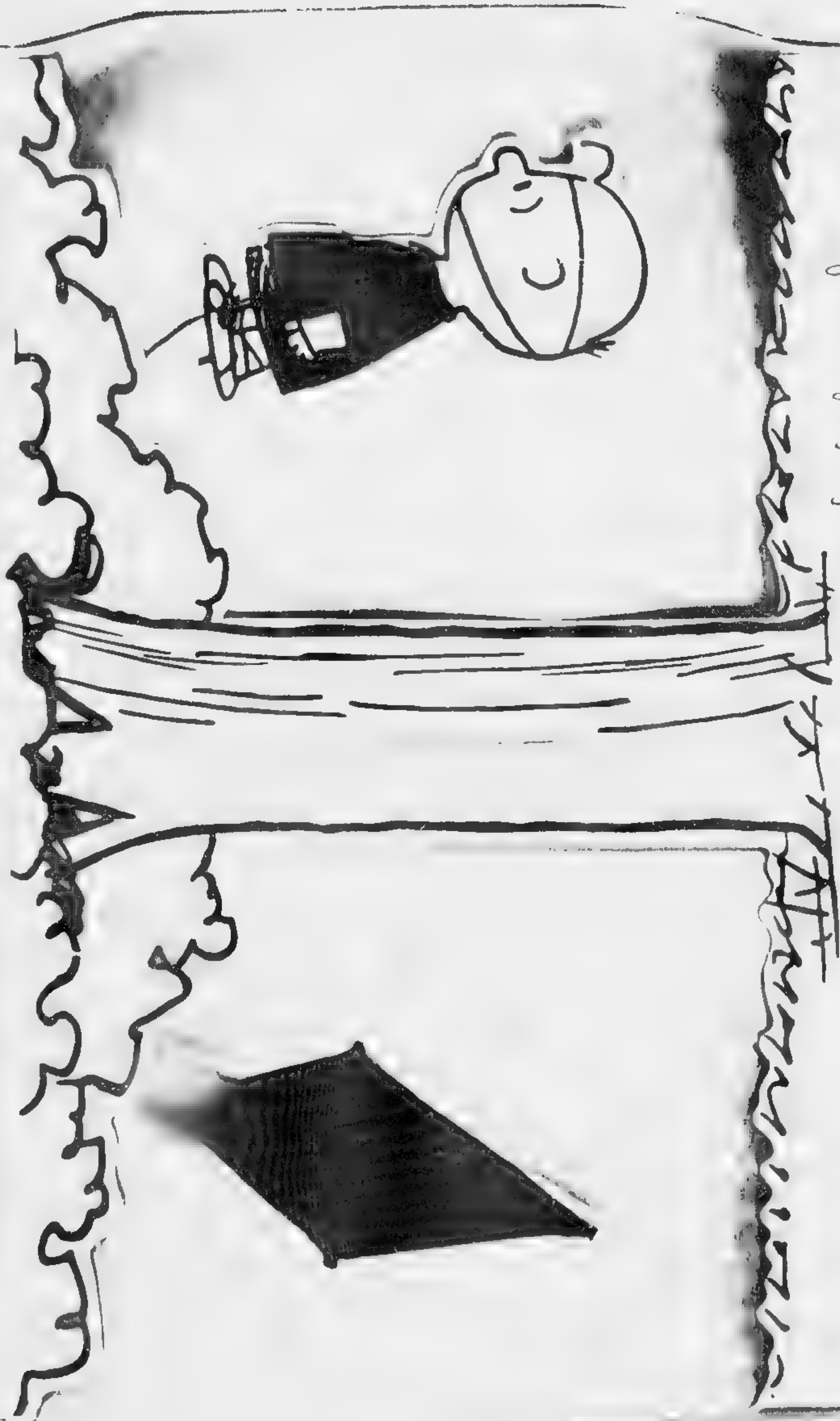
È valido per i soli Paesi Europei
Valable pour les Pays d'Europe.

MITTENTE

2275



THINGS AROUND HERE ARE ABOUT THE SAME*!



*except that you have gone

Sept. 10, 1967

Dear Robert,

Hope you have reached
Bloomington safely and are now
getting settled.

Carol finally got around to
showing her European slides
last night and asked me to
invite anyone I wanted —
well, hell, there wasn't any-
one around to invite —
you had gone. But anyway,
you would have enjoyed
them.

Bought some more luggage
yesterday and did some

more packing. must get a
visa some time this week.

Hope you liked the records.
Bet you didn't think I could
say good-bye without breaking-
up; I think I did a good job
emotionally (until late last
night). It was sad to see you
go.

Did you get everything loaded
into Burchne's car? (stereo, too??)
How about the roaches?

Well, cheri, 12 days to go.

Love,
Amie

September 12

Cher Robert,

me voici donc encore à Washington et il fait froid ! Hier matin, par exemple, je me suis trouvée presque gelée en marchant au bureau. Mais c'est un temps superbe — par de . . . , il fait clair — un vrai jour d'automne.

C'est aujourd'hui la registration à H.W. Il faut que Carol travaille toute la journée. J'ai entendu dire que notre département a besoin d'aide. ~~Domage~~ ! On a essayé de me demander à faire encore des placements. Sais-tu ma réponse ? Je n'ai pas encore vu Prof. Frey pour lui dire l'absolu au revoir ; peut-être demain quand les classes recommencent.

Quand est-ce que tu commences tes classes ? Quelle est la date de la registration à Indiana ? As-tu déjà fait les connaissances ? As-tu visité le campus encore une fois ? As-tu par hasard quelques photos de ton

2280

Une visite que je peux voir? Où habites-tu?
Quelle sorte de chose est-ce?
(appartement, maison, hôtel, etc).

Bien, je suis allée au consulat de France
à Wyoming Avenue. Quelle horreur! Pas
très beau! Mon expérience était
horrible! J'ai écrit deux formes jaunes et
deux blanches^(?) Les jaunes étaient en
français et quelquefois j'étais confusée.
Par exemple:

No. du passeport _____
délivré à _____

par _____

??? Aussi, j'ai oublié en français le
mot pour "single" féminin. J'ai pensé
que peut-être c'était célibataire ?? Et,
par conséquent, j'^{en}avais demandé. Quelle
humilité! etc etc. Eh bien, la cérémonie
a duré une ~~xx~~ heure et a coûté \$4.06.
J'avais une migraine terrible après.
C'était probablement la tension (?) On
m'a dit que je peux avoir le visa
demain!

Je vais quitter la ville cette fin de semaine
 ou samedi ou dimanche. Cette fin de
 semaine ennuyeuse, j'ai fait mes valises
 (une valise), j'ai acheté quelque chose pour
 l'anniversaire de Beverly et j'ai fait
 un ragout délicieux! Tu n'étais pas ici
 pour le goûter.

Tu me manques bien. Je sais bien
 que cet été nous n'avons pas beaucoup
 fait, mais l'année académique sera
 la pire! Écris-moi les titres des livres
 dont tu as besoin.

Love,
 Amie

Je t'écirai du bateau.

(?)
 navire
 (?)

P.S. Je veux une des photographies que tu m'as
 promise il ya longtemps et peut-être
 une copie de la thèse.

90 # 102
2515 K St, NW
Wash. DC. 20037



Mr. S. Robert Lowell
515 E. 1st Street
Bloomington, Indiana

2283

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

OFFICIAL BUSINESS

Mr. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana



United States Senate

MEMORANDUM

September 14, 1967

Bob:

This will be quite brief
but I wanted to forward the mail.

Hope that you are well
and I am anxious to hear of life
at Indiana.

My sister and Jim had
a wonderful weekend and thank you
for all that you did.

I registered Tuesday and this
is my last semester. All is well
in the office. Elise has gone to
the America Cup in Newport and then
to Expo. Everyone says hello.

Will write at greater length
in the near future.

Always,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to be "Carl".

2284

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

Le 16 septembre 1967

Cher Robert,

J'étais si contente de recevoir
de vos nouvelles, et quelles nouvelles
magnifiques! Je suis si très fière
de vous, mon cher fils, et je vous en
felicite infiniment!

J'attends avec impatience l'arrivée
de votre thèse, la meilleure thèse
du département de français de G.W.U.!
Et grâce au fait que vous m'en avez
lu une partie, je ne peux guère

attendre de lire la thèse entière.
S'il y a des corrections à faire, je
les ferai légèrement en crayon
avec une petite indication au marge,
et je vous la rendrai. C'est ce que
j'ai fait en corrigeant la dissertation
doctorale de Betty Falkenstein qui elle
vient de finir et va soumettre la
semaine prochaine.

L'évaluation que vos élèves vous
ont donnée m'a plu autant qu'elle
vous a plu, j'en suis sûre. Je crois
que vous êtes "professeur né", et
je suis si contente que vos élèves,
aussi ^{bien} que vos supérieurs, aient

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

reconnu ce fait. Encore une fois,
félicitations!

Helen Davies, avec qui j'ai passé
la plupart de l'été à Lansdale, et
une autre amie m'ont rendu visite
la soirée du jour où j'ai reçu votre
lettre. Comme toute mère fière,
je la leur ai lue, et elles étaient
tout à fait impressionnées des
accomplissements de mon fils n° 2!

J'ai beaucoup de questions à vous
poser, puisque tout ce que vous faites

m'intéresse tellement. Qu'est-ce⁴
que vous avez fait après l'école d'été?
(J'espère que vous avez rendu visite
à vos parents.) Est-ce que vous avez
conduit l'auto de ce professeur de
Y.U.U. avec toutes vos affaires
dedans? Et est-ce que c'était
votre seul voyage à Bloomington?
(Je regrette de ne pas vous avoir
conduit dans l'état d'Indiana
pour que vous cherchiez un appartement
au mois d'août!) Comment est votre
chambre, et est-ce qu'il y a d'autres
professeurs ou étudiants dans le
même bâtiment avec vous? Où prenez-

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
 99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

vous vos repas ?

Merci de m'avoir envoyé la carte postale du bâtiment où vous travaillez. C'est un bâtiment très impressionnant, n'est-ce pas ? Vous avez sans doute des ascenseurs pour monter au département de français. J'espère que vos salles de classe sont plus élégantes que celles à H. W. U. !

Vous allez être très occupé de vos travaux cette année, j'en suis sûre. Je suis furieuse qu'il vous faut passer ces examens de M. A., mais

j'espère que ça ne vous inquiète ^{6.}
pas trop. Les cours que vous allez
enseigner me feraient grand' peur,
à moi ! Quel livre employez-vous
pour le Français 201 ? Ce que vous
allez faire dans le cours 211 semble
très, très difficile — et qu'est-ce
que Voltaire, etc., fait dans "Modern
French Prose" ? Bonne chance, mon
cher ! Combien de classes allez-vous
enseigner par semaine ? Et quand
les classes commenceront-elles ?

Vous allez bien travailler avec
vos 9 crédits comme étudiants ! Vous
allez être ^{un} grand autorité ^{sur} le sujet
du réalisme. Est-ce que vous

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

pourrez écrire votre dissertation
doctorale sur un sujet qui continue
votre travail pour votre thèse?
J'espère que oui. Et quand pourrez
vous choisir votre sujet de dissertation?
Ici à Temple on ne peut pas commencer
la dissertation avant d'avoir fini
les cours exigés pour le doctorat, ce
que je trouve imbécile.

Mes classes ont très bien
commencé, et j'adore mes élèves,
dont je n'en enseigne que 103 dans
mes cinq classes. Ma dernière

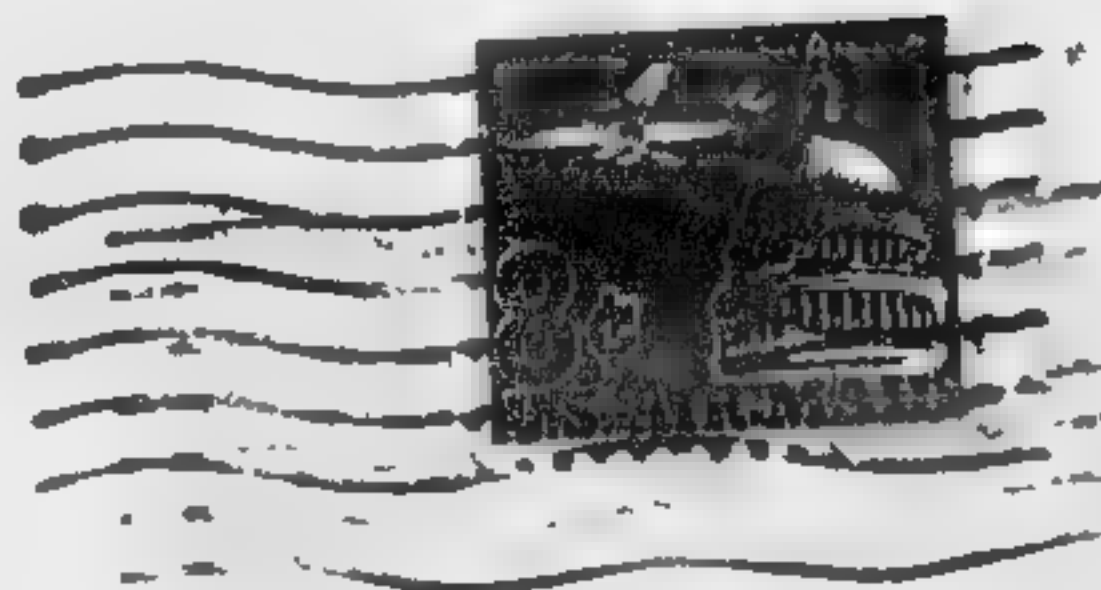
classe se termine à une heure douze
chaque après-midi, et après ça
j'ai deux périodes libres! Quelles
horaires magnifiques! J'aime
beaucoup notre nouveau directeur,
M. Jacobs. Je crois qu'il va
donner beaucoup plus de responsabilités
aux chefs des départements. Je
serai donc plus occupée qu'à
présent, peut-être. Ina aime
ses classes et fait très bien.

Est-ce qu'Earl était désolé
à notre départ?

Meilleurs vœux, mon fils, dans
votre nouvelle vie. Écrivez-moi bientôt!

Votre dévouée - Maman n° 2

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002



Mr. D. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

2293



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 E. First St.
Bloomington, Indiana }

Dear Bob -

Dad is home, he got in
Mon. at 2 am. He called
me Monday afternoon.
He is coming home either
tonight or tomorrow till
Monday. That maybe
you'd like to know that
he is in U.S.A.

We received your letter
Always something to be
disturbed with, isn't there?
Shaving ^{back} bloom, phone etc.
maybe if you smell like
spaghetti unless you'd
have company for supper!!
Halt to be silly Love Mom

[my first
place of
residence
at
Bloomington;
it was
a
furnished
room]

2294

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

September 25, 1967

Dear Robert,

I just finished reading your thesis, and I am so proud of you that I could burst! No wonder it was considered the best one ever submitted at D. W. U.! I think it could be a doctor's dissertation with very little elaboration. After having just proof-read Betty Falkenstein's dissertation, I feel I have a basis for comparison.

On that basis, hoping that this can be developed into a dissertation, I have spent hours writing in every suggested

2
correction. I assume that that is what
you wanted me to do, mon cher fils. If
not, your paper erases perfectly and you
can easily eliminate all my marks.

You'll be horrified by the number
of corrections I have made, and I hope
not offended. Your professors were most
kind not to censure you for typographical
mistakes and missing accents! Of course
they have little importance when the
content is so superb, but they still
might prejudice sticklers for accuracy
against your excellent work.

I am amused that you are like Ed
Wilgucki in having sentences that
run on without punctuation and
paragraphs that continue for pages.

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

We laugh at his "Willgochisms", but maybe they should be renamed "Willgochipowellisms"!

Particularly when you had lots of quotes single-spaced, you failed to indent for pages. When I wrote "Indent?", I felt you absolutely had to start a new paragraph. Actually, I would prefer breaking your paragraphs after almost every quote. Not that you can or would want to change that on this copy - which has already been accepted so enthusiastically - but, in the parts incorporated in your dissertation,

you might do well to use shorter paragraphs.

As for punctuation, I am of the old school which teaches that parenthetical expressions within a sentence should be set off by commas. It surely makes for easier reading and less confusion, and I took the liberty of adding hundreds of commas. I also changed a couple of semi-colons to commas when they preceded an appositive, as I think that rule still holds. However, I know free modern style doesn't observe our old-fashioned rules, and you may be correct as well as I.

There are a couple of things about ending lines in French which you must

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

dear, my darling. You may never, jamais,
end a line with an apostrophe or a
consonant which is pronounced with the
following vowel in a hyphenated word.
You had a lot of "l's" and wrongly
syllabified words at ends of lines
which I changed; such as "ag-
issant", which must have the g with i - "a-
gissant". I changed a few English
divisions too, such as in the word "ill-
ustrate" which divides between the two
l's - but I don't think English is
so strict and I didn't change many.

As for accents, my poor dear,
I should have given you my type-

6
writer with accents. I know how
impossible it is to fill them all in,
and I know I've still missed some after
hours of proof-reading your thesis. Next
time, do borrow a typewriter with accents!
You're welcome to mine any time.

There were some things I wondered
about. You never had a ç on Mme
François, but I put one in, thinking
it should be there for pronunciation.
A lot of times, in French quotes,
you spelled pavilion as you did in
English, instead of pavillon which
is in my ^{French} dictionary. Other places,
too, I wondered if I were distorting
quotes - but I made the changes just

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

to call them to your attention. I thought that the suffix ième was used in "~~XX~~ ième", etc., and I inserted an i where you wrote "~~XX~~ ime". Then when I got to your bibliography, I noticed that titles had just ème after roman numerals, and I decided I was wrong. However, it's late and I won't go back and erase my changes, as it would take forever to find them. If you ever go over all my corrections, you will probably be able to erase them if they are wrong. So let me know what is right!

Another thing I wondered about⁸
was your quoting Hemmingo in quotes
41 and 42 in English, and in quotes 43
and 44 in French. In all cases the
quotes were from Zola, and I think
either you or Hemmingo is very
inconsistent! I'd look up the
French passages and change Zola's
quotes all into French if I were
you — if you do use this again!

A point of grammar should
be cleared up if my professeur-fils
is to be correct. The passé simple
has no circonflex on -it and -ut
endings, but on îmes, îtes, ûmes, ûtes

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

endings. In the imperfect subjunctive you have *ût* and *ît*. I circled the circonflex accents you had put on these endings, as I'm sure your quotes didn't use imperfect subjunctive!

Your Thesis arrived Tuesday at the same time that Ed Wilgochik got to Ambler. He is taking his new teaching materials to a dozen "test centers" where the old ~~x~~ materials are in use now, and the schools are given the new materials free if they answer questionnaires criticizing each

10
lesson. Three Philadelphia high schools are "test centers", and last Wednesday Ed had workshops with their teachers. So he spent Tuesday night with me and drove in to Philadelphia Wednesday morning. It was so good to see him. He is in Georgia and Florida this week. He hates being away from home, but this travel is part of the job.

Wednesday I went to church, and Thursday I went with Betty to turn in her dissertation at Temple, and then we went out to dinner and a show to celebrate. So I really didn't look at your thesis until the week end. I still hadn't finished

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

by 10:00 last night; so I just finished
tonight and it's half past my
bedtime!

O let me know your reaction
to life at Indiana University. Stop
the flow of time and paint me
a picture of one moment, still to
plait! — or preferably a great
many moments in different
lights and nuances! I hope
your classes and colleagues are
friendly and your courses

12

interesting. I'd love to hear all
about them when you have time
to write.

My schedule this year is
wonderful. Did I tell you that
I have three free periods a day,
and the last two periods are free
every day? My teaching is over at
1:12 daily, and I get all my
papers marked by 3:10 when I leave.
Ina is doing fine, and I like our
new principal very much.

Let me hear from you soon, please

Votre dévouée,

Maman n° 2

The waiting you have known before

99 St. Louis, Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

Miss Mary E. Smith



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

2307



SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM

Form Approved
Budget Bureau No. 33-R-202.1

GRADUATE OR PROFESSIONAL COLLEGE STUDENT CERTIFICATE

Date Sept. 27, 1967

1. Name and Address of Student

S. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

Selective Service No.

36

79

43

269

PART I - GRADUATE STUDENTS

2 (a). The student identified above has been accepted for admission to graduate school for a full-time course of instruction leading to a graduate degree, in the class commencing _____ and being the first class commencing after he completed the requirements for admission.

2 (b). The student identified above has entered upon a full-time course of instruction as a candidate for a graduate degree, which commenced on Sept. 1967, and currently is meeting degree requirements, and is expected to attain the degree of Ph. D. in French, on or about June 1970.

PART II - PROFESSIONAL STUDENTS

3 (a). The student identified above has been accepted for admission to _____ school in the first year class commencing _____ and being the first class commencing after he completed requirements for admission.

3 (b). The student identified above has entered upon, the _____ year of his professional studies, and is satisfactorily pursuing a full-time course of study leading to graduation with the degree of _____ on or about _____.

PART III - GENERAL

4. The student identified above is (check one)

☐ Not eligible to continue☐ No longer enrolled full time☐ Graduated

5. Remarks

Mr. Powell is currently enrolled in 9 hours and hold a Graduate Assistantship.

This form is to be prepared by authorized representatives of colleges and universities who are certifying the scholastic status of students to selective service local boards. The form is to be completed by filling in all appropriate blank spaces and placing "X's" in appropriate boxes. Submit the original of this form to the local board with which the student is registered, at the address shown in Item 6. A copy may be furnished to the registrant and a copy retained. Submission of this form does not constitute a request for deferment. Authentication of information on this form may be by any means evidencing that a responsible official of the institution has verified its preparation.

A graduate college student, for the purposes of classification by a local board, is defined to be a student who has been accepted for, or has entered upon a full-time course of instruction at a graduate school as a candidate for a graduate degree, including, in addition to course work, teaching and research assistance, preparation for foreign language and other required examinations, and supervised work on graduate theses.

A professional college student, for the purposes of classification by a local board, is defined to be a full-time student who has been accepted for admission by, or who is in attendance at a professional school, including law, medicine, dentistry, veterinary medicine, osteopathy, optometry, pharmacy, chiropractic, or chiropody. A student at the preprofessional level of instruction preparing to become a student in a professional school is considered to be an undergraduate student.

6. Address of Local Board

Pa. Local Board No. 79
S.S.S.
41 North Main Street
Carbondale, Pennsylvania

7. Authentication

Student
Name and address of Institution

Wednesday Night

Dear Si

What a relief to be able to speak to you last night! I've discovered that ~~the~~ people to whom one can speak freely & willingly are a very precious commodity. Actually - The reasons for this little note are several 1) I bought this magnificent pen today - a Parker 21 - bluing tip & this yellow note paper and put both of them at hand & feel very much like using both of them. 2) I know how much you enjoy getting mail, etc.

Began work tomorrow at 11 AM. - must work 20 hrs a week in the photographic collection of which, as you well know, I'm now Associate Curator - that's the official title. Because of this job I get an "Officers Card" that entitles me to all the rights & privileges of a faculty member. - I'll even get my own office. Wrote the semi-annual epistle to our draft board this night. & plan to move into the new apartment this weekend - Saturday I hope. Found out today the apt's on the 5th floor - located between Madison & Park Avenues - 40 E. 89th - it's actually on the corner of 89th & Madison. I began work today on my incomplete for last semester - "Lead Studies (both painted & drawn) in Venetian"

Art 3 The 16th Century - must finish it before I get my M.A. Please forgive me - This is not a filler I but here's my courses for this semester:

1) Greek Sculpture + painting 3 The 4th Century B.C.

COURSE DESCRIPTION:

"A survey 3 fourth century sculpture + painting, with emphasis on the work 3 the major sculptors: Praxiteles, Scopas, and Lycippus. Visits to the Metropolitan Museum 3 Art."

2) Sixteenth Century Italian Architecture
"Emphasis is on the transition to the Baroque."

3) REMBRANDT

"Problems 3 Chronology, interpretation, and authenticity in the work 3 Rembrandt, with special reference to some 3 the more recent writings on the master such as the books by Müntz and Benesch."

4) Seventeenth Century French Painting
"The impact 3 Caravaggio in France (Valentin, Georges, de la Tour, the Le Nain brothers), the development 3 French Classicism (Philippe de Champaigne, Nicolas Poussin), of landscape (Claude), and 3 decorative painting (Simon Vouet, Le Brun).

quite exciting courses, I think. - After
these 4 courses I only have 2 more
courses to take & I'll be finished
with my course work. - Re-read your
letter to Laurie - magnificent!
As you can probably see by now
I don't really have too much to
say - we said so much last evening.
- but I just felt like it.

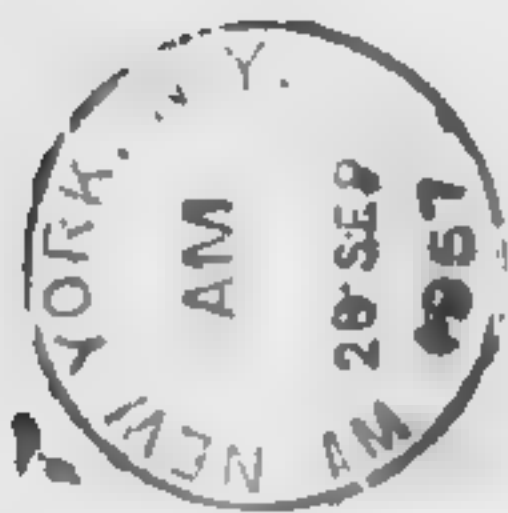
thought of a quite nice motto today.
- only two words -

"REGRET NOTHING!"

Don.

I realize, of course, the similarity to
the very famous song by EDITH.

O.W. POWELL
40 E 89
NY, N.Y.



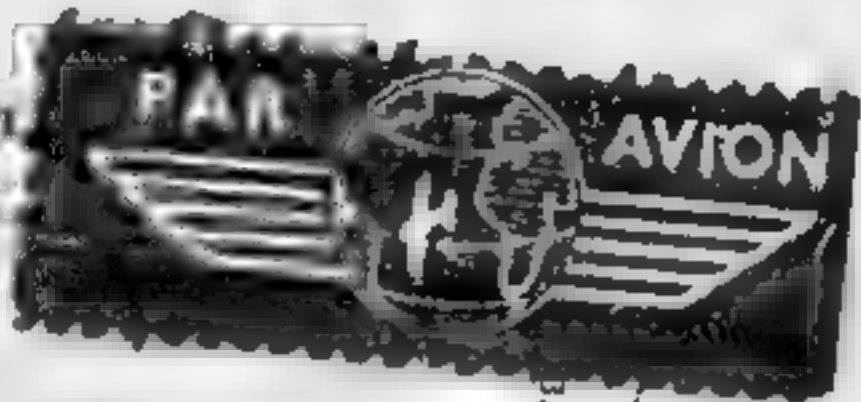
ZIP CODE

MR. S. ROBERT POWELL
515 E. 1ST.
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA.

2312

Sept. 27

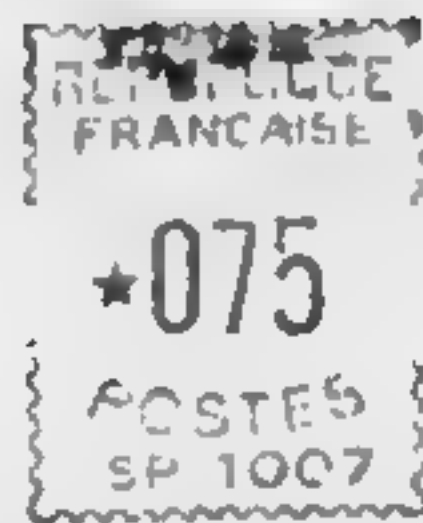
PARIS
691 - La Tour Eiffel et la



Cher Robert,

We arrived at Orly St
Lazare at 11 a.m. today then
went by bus to the Cité
Universitaire. Paris just
burst upon me all at
once. I am stupefied
and overwhelmed. There
is too much to see - my
eyeballs are popping.
How are you? Just
you did you get back
to Washington yet?
Love,

CHANTAL, 74, rue des Archives, Paris



M. Silas Robert Powell

515 East 1st Street

Bloomington, Indiana
U.S.A.

Collectionnez les Cartes Postales!

MEXICHROME

P.S. - Mrs. M. P.!!

Amie
Weather - just lovely, sunny and clear - 70's.



2313

14 Wade Ave
Carbondale Pa
1807

9/29/67

Dear Bob -

Perhaps you'd like these to keep in your room or wallet - They are prints made from slides & are pretty good, I think.

I'll have to get a better one of the Homestead which will show green grass - not the burned dry lawn of a year or two ago.

I meant to ask you about your Zebra Snicks - do you still have them? We learned to love a pair that was quite of ours last Xmas - while their owners were out of town. We liked them so well we tried to get a pair for ourselves - but they were not available just then - so we got the parakeets, & we are amused by them - really fond of them!

We saw Don for a few minutes last Sunday - he is thin - doesn't look like Don - has the long - body too thin - I hope he gets & grows up & gets to be the handsome lad that we love. He had Sunday dinner



The Russell
Homestead



HLRP, at
her golf
desk



Left to right:

SRP
Aunt Eleanor
OWP
Ann
RTP

Photo at
"a pokepoint"

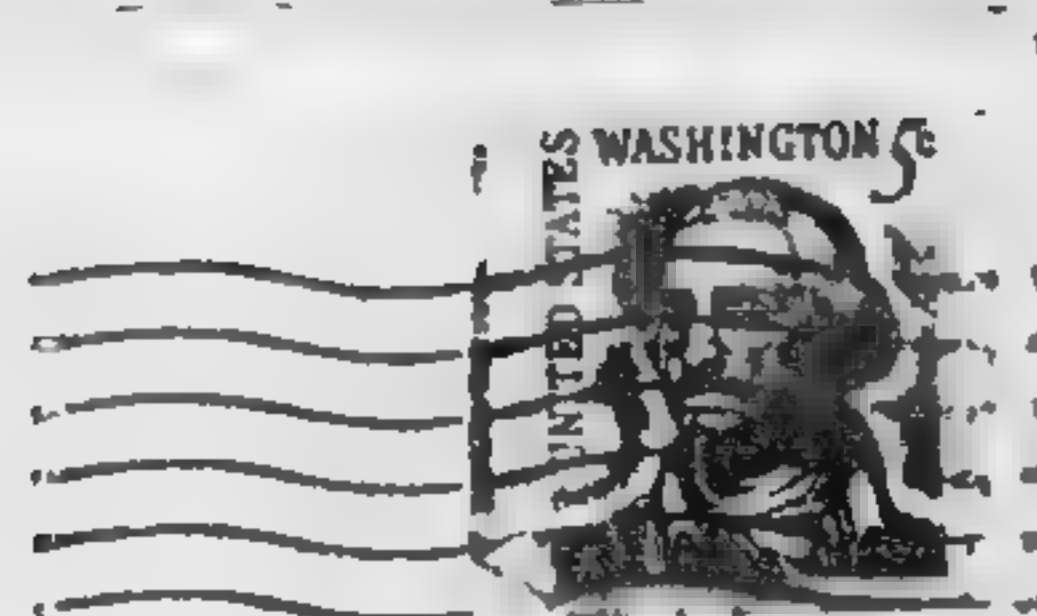
with Louise + Margaret - we haven't been
out to the Homestead since last Saturday -
Russ was home but we didn't see him.

We are back pretty well - wishing
we could be at the Cabin - but there's no chance
in weather like this.

We think about you so often & are
wishing the best for you - You surely
are on your way, Bob! Stay with it - we're
so proud of you.

With love to you from 2 old
girls who can still totter around
& enjoy life!
Eleanor & Jerry.

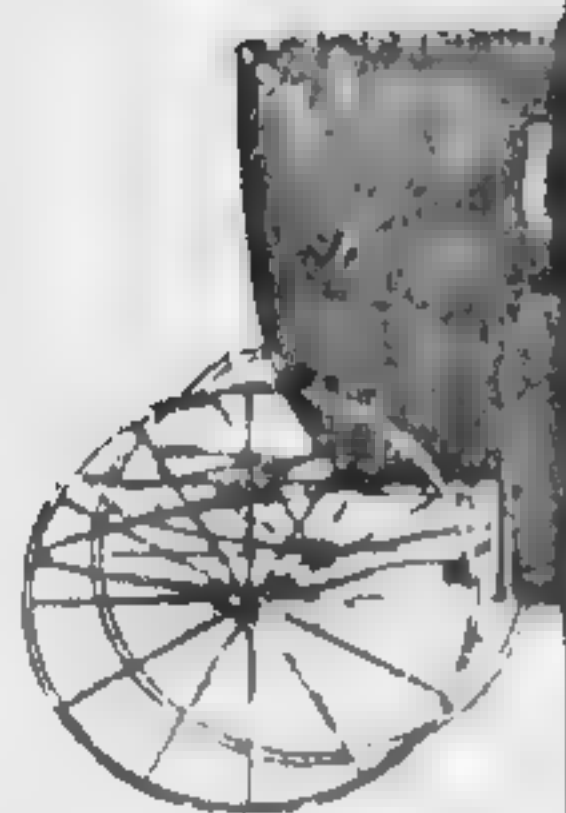
Jones & Hummel
14 State Ave
Carbondale Pa
18407



Mr. A. Robert Powell
515 Twist St
Bloomington
Indiana

2317

PHONE 419 243-4261



THE
Hillcrest HOTEL

P.O. BOX 922, MADISON AT SIXTEENTH
TOLEDO, OHIO 43601

30 September 1967

Dear Bob,

Thanks for your letter of 9/20. I just got it yesterday because they've been holding mail addressed to the Newaph. Hope to move in next week sometime.

I share your homesickness for Washington-- and in fact the East, in general. This part of the world takes some adjusting to-- everyone is friendly and most helpful, I've found, but people are not as open, and they are less sophisticated. Of course, wherever you go nowadays in the academic world there are people from all over. I suppose it's the atmosphere of solidarity that overwhelms me. Probably by June I'll love it here. (?)

That M.A. exam is an insult. That's incredible. But you'll do very well and just think of it as review for the Ph.D. exams.

ROOMS WITH RADIO, TV AND AIR CONDITIONING

FREE ROUND THE CLOCK PARKING

FAMILY PLAN RATES—CHILDREN UNDER 14 FREE

2318

P.S. Children love their schools: mimi is in the Elem. Sch., Old Orchard, +
Candice is in dear old-fashioned Nursery Sch., Rowe School of Organic Education (get
that! - the principal is Bloehma F. Gauleand!). It's all very bourgeois
and probably a good environment for little ones. I do miss the challenge
of a great city tho! Our apt. is smaller, less interesting, but clean -- oh so clean!
The mid-west is fantastically neat + clean -- the German influence? You do have the
address? 2706 Kendall Dr. (202) Toledo 43606. If you get bored + ind. long stay us.

P.S. Sorry this is
so different
to what I
just wanted
to ask about
(B. J. Solving (sp)
I thought he was
great, then you
heard from Philie?)

By the way it's great you can sleep
late -- you probably need to catch up + be
after last summer. Be a good samaritan + write
Amie (also send her my best + let me have her address).
You see Bob Baker hasn't written at all + I know
how Amie must feel. Writing is no great commitment

2. Be sure to write again when you can.
Sincerely, Maudlin

my courses are two sections of 101 (ie. French)
and one of 102 (2) -- meeting 4x weekly
MTWTF. One class is almost 30 people and

it's a work-out, especially since one of the
Speech professors is sitting in (the text is all
phonetic, yr. friend Belasco, and it's obvious I'm
not a linguist). I've been supplementing
with grammar material from Harris-Lavigne,
primarily in the 102, because I don't understand
Belasco's approach or his little diagrams, etc.
The 102 also has a texte littéraire, which
includes brief selections from modern writers,
Prévert (L'accent grave), Apollinaire (Sous le
pont mirabeau), etc. That class is fun --
the students are from N.Y. + one from G.W.

[KAREN DAVID - do you know her?] I let them
in on my private philosophy 1/2 grades +
more or less said I was more concerned
that they learned something than that they
worked for grades. That class is 4-5 PM +
I've noticed later classes are always more
relaxed and go faster.

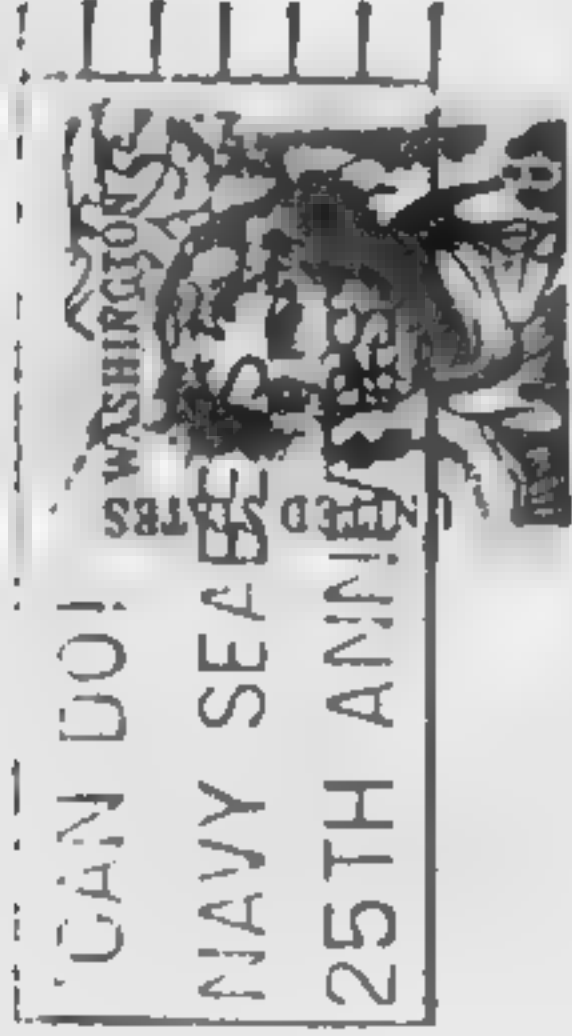
yet it would probably provide moral support for her when she may need it -- in a strange
place, etc. Believe me, I've been pretty busy -- about 85% of the separation would've been easier if he'd
at least written. Mais, c'est la vie [la vie cruelle, tristesse, etc.] But it really is exciting! I'm auditing class

in Law School + considering that as a possibility is P.D. Be sure to write again when you can.

Mr. Wampole
918
THE

Hillcrest HOTEL

P.O. BOX 922, MADISON AT SIXTEENTH
TOLEDO, OHIO 43601



S. Robert Powell, Esq.
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

[Wraylon Wampole was one of
my fellow graduate students
in service at G.W., a grand person]

Sept. 30, 1967

Cher Robert,

Needless to say I was quite surprised to hear from so soon. My belief is that you, out of habit, began to talk, to yourself or outloud, at 7:30 pm or so and finished about 10:00.

You know I really will miss those hours of discussion at the One-Step. Possibly we'll go there again when you visit.

Billie G. was asking about you. I mentioned your schedule and poem. She's anxious to read your thoughts.

Her days are filled heavily with teaching and learning. When we meet, she's rushing

somewhere.

Billie has some notes that you lent someone during the summer. What should be done with said notes?

I assume they should be sent; if I can work it in her mind, I'll send them to you.

Did you notice that I was using my office stationery also?!

The week after the party I bought a motorcycle from Jack, my brother in law. Yesterday my

brother, Fritz, surrendered my
plates. You see the cycle
was still in Lyr. waiting to
be shipped. My father held
up the process until I could
get more insurance coverage.
Well I did, finally, get a
company to insure me for
\$100,000 - \$300,000, which is the best
kind. Fritz still didn't dig
the idea and pulled that little
move on me as an act of
"brotherly love". I guess the
battle is lost. By the time
I get it down here, it'll be
cold (winter, you know!).

Have you tried to look for
a car yet? It is ridiculous!
- No, it's a pain in the ass!
But the pain will have to be,

I'm afraid, in my ass.

Last night Sue and I went to see "The Loving Spoonful".

Fourthly Jones babysat. He's the friend who's stationed at Ft. Belvoir. It's nice to have a close friend close at hand.

At last I got to see them. They were good but un-organized. as far as mechanics go. They had to change position a lot for various songs; this procedure

II

of change would slow up the show. Nothing happened during the moving around except small talk from the drummer. One redeeming fact was that they could enchant you with each song. They are going musicians!

Your schedule is really great. Content and time seem to be apropos to your needs and wants. Moi aussi. My schedule works out fine for me. No bad conflicts or wasted time.

Here is how it shapes up:

International Politics - MWF 9:10-10:00

Political Theory - MW 11:00-12:15

Political Parties - MW 2:45-4:00

Comparative Govts - TTh 11:00-12:15

As you can see my Tuesdays,
Thursday, Fridays free for
employment.

Hope I get work soon. I
asked John Mahoney to see if
he could arrange a job for
me with the C'man from Alaska.
That would be good news. He
should have results soon in
any case.

Talked to Prof. Robb. After a
brief discussion, he talked me
out of the "B" saying I should

do better in the future. So I
left but to figure out my
score privately. I got a
"90" on the final, the highest
in the class. Actually it
was better than that but
he was removing points for
trite things. I spelled rien-
rein ("i" before "e" except after "c").
Anyways, I returned with
a computation of a "B". I
guess he was disturbed
with my re-entry and
his mis-calculation. He
did it again ^{concluded} and I got the
change.

Your poem was good. You,
Bob, have a way with
words. Your profession is
well chosen.

Say, are you going to visit
around Thanksgiving? R.S.V.P.
Or maybe to Syr. for New Year's
Eve?

Charlie just
He is certainly

growing. He's off formula and eating all sort of foods avec du lait en bouteille, naturellement. His alertness is amazing. He recognized his bottle, his room, etc. He pushed his bottle into face - first step to feeding himself, I hope. When I get a good photo, I'll send it to you.

Aue is fine also. She made two delicious apple pies yesterday. I pray this means she is off hamburger for a while.

Bob, have you drunk much since you left Sgi? I haven't had much at all. Maybe it's wisdom?

Our apt is beginning to look brighter. Sue made some red curtains for the dining area; and I have refinished two brass lamps. Now, if we could only get some heat at night, it would be extremely comfortable to live here.

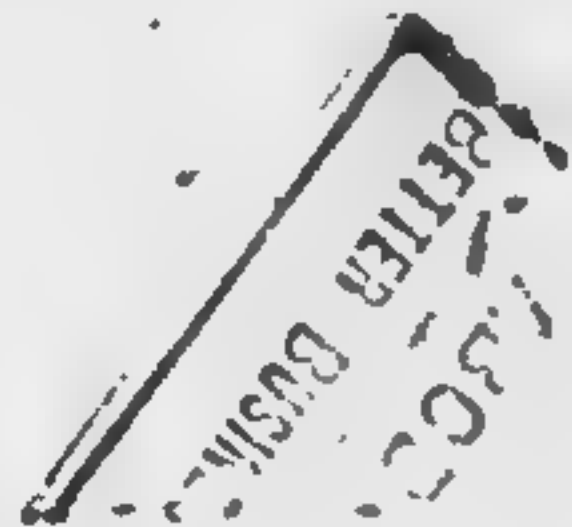
Well, Robert, that is all —

Bill

Sovick
5108 7th Rd. S.
Arlington, Va
22204



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East First St.
Bloomington, Indiana



[Bill Sovick, one of my
students at S.W.]

2330

quite nice I think - not much of a
view however - sort of a Mary Poppins
rooftop view. - Carpeted hall with
thematic wallpaper (fluffy-do-lyp as
you must well know). - doorman -
plush lobby - rent \$215 - don't
dare tell this to Mom + Dad - if
they ask you have no idea - I
think I'll spare myself of their
involvement in this. - As I yet
don't know the phone # - but
at least I know the apartment #
(5H) - furnished almost without
exception with most's furniture -
Tomorrow I'll be the lucky
recipient of a bed + a chest of
drawers from a friend. - at
least then I'll have some
furniture I can call my own.
Last night I was in great
hysteria over something Penny
told me. After having spent
a few hours thinking to her as
we both breathlessly awaited in
Sally + Judy's apartment for their
departure for this - she said
there was something she just
had to tell me. - It seems
as though Sally is in love
with someone from work - from
the look on her face + the
great delicacy with which
she said it I guess I was
supposed to be utterly shocked

He felt that the Romans of about 1500 were a quite disgusting lot & were really not of the quality of their more noble forebears. — he said they were just living in & among the great ruins of antiquity & had no real feeling or appreciation of their merit or value. He made the rather succinct observation that they were like the storks of his homeland (wherever that was) which quite seemingly & unknowingly built their nests upon the chimneys of houses without hardly knowing why they did it or even more importantly what it was that they were rearing their young upon.

I rather like the analogy between storks & 15th C. Roman house & ancient monuments. Thought this might interest you.

I can't wait for you to see this apartment — I'm so delighted with it. — at last I have an apartment & a roommate, both of which (whom) I like. — we have 2 stereos — 1 Television (I refuse to use the popular ~~abbr~~ abbreviation for this word.)

+ remorse ridden - actually I
 could care less - the mere
 thought of me being in love (?)
 with Miss Palach is very
 remote indeed ~~with~~. It
 seems as though Sally has felt
 this romantic? (I doubt if she
 knows what that means) feeling
 for this chap for quite some
 time because ever since I
 came home she has been
 avoiding me + acting very
 menapausal + maternal. Well
 enough? This just thinking
 about it amuses me greatly.
 Thanks God I moved out of that
 building today - at least
 now I can begin to create
 a life for myself without
 having those 3 ladies on my
 back.

Had one class so far - It Arch.
 of the Penn. - very very good.
 I can't stand the thought
 of myself turning into an
 architectural historian but
 that seems to be the direction
 in which I'm being led by
 some fate or other.

Did you know that Montague
 was in Rome around 1500
 + had the following observations
 to make about the City.

I hate the way they say this ⁽³⁾

Began work in my new Capacity
as Associate Curator of the
Photograph Collection, Department
of Art History & Archaeology, Columbia
University (in the City of New York)
Wrote a biting epistle to the
Draft board a few days ago -
I sure hope I get the right
response. The moment we get
our new phone installed I don't
mean the moment - I'll wait
until about midnight (your
time) & call person to person
for Mr. Donald Powell. You
will I trust report to the
operator or to the person answering
the phone that I am not
there. We will hang up and I
will call station to station.
That way I will know that I
am talking to you at the
cheapest possible rate/hour.
Had a little chat with
Carl on the phone the other
night - he was a bit
disagreed that I didn't send
him any postcards but I
think I smoothed the problem
out.
If you get an opportunity ^{to do so} you
should listen to Robert
Schumann's Symphony # 4.
I quite like it. - I also

like the contemporary record -
"The Letter" sung by the Bay-
Tops. - I still haven't been
able to repress that aspect
of my youth.

Saw a marvelous ad the
other night in a woman's
fashion magazine - Harper's
Bazaar I believe - for a
Tangerine, frappe and
Cocoa whip cocktail, to go -
I just love this method
of describing a simple dress.
As you may have implied
(or it inferred) from the last
page, the messes Allyn &
Goblewski have departed
for parts unknown - gone for
12 weeks - I just can't
imagine the absurdity of
spending one's Holiday
in Rio. Perhaps it's me -
am I that out of tune
with contemporary trends.
Am running out of things to
say - Time to re-read what
I've already written. - Can't
think of anything else.

(playing PHAFRE)
Dow.
(Such a mood I'm in - sitting here all alone
(by choice) in the apt - dimly lit - record
player on low - I'm tired, reflective, sad,
happy & melancholy all at the same
time - Oh these precious early morning hours!) 2336

P.N. POWELL
40 E 89 ST (5H)
NY, NY 10028



MR. S. ROBERT POWELL
515 E 1ST
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA

le 4 octobre
Fondation des Etats-Unis
15, Bld. Jourdan
Paris 14^e
16:00 h

mon cher Robert,

I think I'll write in English so I don't forget the language - and anyway, I have so much to tell you!! What a thrill it was to get your letter. It arrived Sunday when I was out having "dinner" chez les LeGrivés. You remember Kathy Vale's young cousin - in-law. I telephoned her 2 days after I arrived and she invited me for Sunday. The dinner turned out to be the most elaborate meal I've had since Professor Riggs'. I should have remembered that on Sundays the mid-day meal is the most important - there was another couple there with their daughter who is Elaine's age and there was also Elaine's "parrain" who is 80 years old and could pass for much less. I had a very great time - although I was un peu mal à l'aise. The meal was superb and afterwards, Elaine, Dominique and I drove into the city (Fontenay-aux-Roses is 15 minutes by train south of the City) where I visited Montmartre. There was a Fête de Vendanges going on and consequently Place du Tertre was twice as packed as normal. Also, when we had some coffee (it was getting near 7 p.m.) we discovered that the prices were also doubled because of the Fête. There was singing, dancing, etc. and I learned that there really is supposed to be a grappine left somewhere in Montmartre. Some people are still supposed to have some of the wine.

I'm sure by now you have become accustomed to the color of the stationery and the ink. I'm happy to inform you that you're the first person I have sprung it on. Hope it doesn't give you a headache, but I just had to use it - I bought it about an hour ago near here.

Perhaps the next thing I should do is answer some of your questions from your letter. I was so happy to hear of your "new life" in Bloomington. I was especially interested in your penwork. The past few days have been spent in apartment-hunting sans succès. I have gotten many addresses from the Commission but most are just chambers and I want something more. I am trying to find a studio with kitchenette and W.C. I thought I had one a few days ago - it was beautifully furnished, had 2 large closets, living room, salle de bain, W.C. and cuisine. But the concierge was not happy to have 2 people there. If busy comes in January I want her to leave a place. I've made an appointment to see another studio near the Odéon. I hope I like it and that it's bien-chauffé because I want to move and get settled. You asked about the Fondation. I half-agree with the statement - it's definitely not as nice as some of the other houses, but I've been very happy. The day we arrived in Paris was especially beautiful and that added to the charm of this place.

Our trip to New York was agreeable but just as hectic as I thought it would be. The weather was good Wed; but turned cool. Today, we drove into New York City from Dottie's. Would you believe that her parents gave us the whole house for Wed, Thurs, Fri and they weren't even there? I couldn't believe it.

Anyway, Dottie, Julie, Larry and Marsha were all there and visited the ship with us. What a big vessel but the weather after Saturday night was fierce!

It was very sad saying good-bye - lots of tears all around. One exciting thing that happened was that the Queen Mary sailed for the last time from N.Y. right before we pulled out. All of us got to see her and watch all the pomp and circumstance - there were lots of smaller boats escorting her and lots of fireboats saluting her and planes flying overhead. We couldn't leave on time because she had precedence. What a gorgeous ship.

The ship was very nicely furnished etc. and the food was plentiful and good. Just that the weather was so bad they had to put ropes all around for us to hold on to in order to walk. I got very sick one day and Dramamine and going up on deck didn't help at all. Most people were just as sick as I was. The attendance at meals dropped radically. We had to sit at assigned tables. I was with a good bunch of young people.

I can't wait to show you some pictures I took on board ship. One day the ship was rolling so much, we had to be tied or belted in our chairs at meals. I went up to the sun deck and stayed out in the sun although it was very cold in order to keep from getting sick. I took some fantastic pictures when the ship rolled. It almost turned over (or seemed like it).

The future-ites on the ship were a good lot and the majority are here at the City. I made friends with many, but one girl, Ann McConnell, is especially nice and we have become very close. Her this - she has rented an apartment in the VII^e from a professor she knows well (friend of the family) Guess who? René Jacoby (L'Art de Jean Racine). I couldn't get over that. She knows them both - he teaches at Harvard still. The apartment is very nice; I've been there several times with him but she doesn't move in until after we've finished orientation. All of his books are there, etc, etc and it's furnished exactly the way I'd expect from him. Ann plans to introduce me to another friend of hers - Natalie S. (Kathy Vale's friend too!!) And she said perhaps we'd go see Malraux. Ann's father is some big wheel in education in Arizona. Her mother is a singer and her uncle is Head of Romance Languages at West Texas. Ann is getting her Doctorate. She only has to write the dissertation (she's already begun). Her field is 18th c. but she's doing work on opera librettos. She is crossing two fields - literature + music.

Another girl I shared a cabin with is a singer. She sang with the Met's National Company and will study with Pierre Bernard here in Paris. (Met quite a few fulltimers in music.) Her name is Sandy Probst.

There were lots of activities on board ship; lots of movies. I saw Maroc, Games with Signoret; The Girl and the General with Verna Lisi and Rod Steiger; Point Blank with Lee Marvin, Angie Dickinson; and To Sir With Love. Spent lots of time in the Bar after dinner. Drinks were quite cheap. Got my hair cut one day; but mostly I was getting sick up on deck. One steward there was quite attentive - his name was Alfred and instead of the old line about "etchings" he'd say "come up on deck at 9:15 and I'll show you Wizard Lighthouse".

Each night clocks were advanced 75 minutes; thus we arrived in Le Havre at 3 a.m. Wed. morning.

I didn't sleep at all that night. By then, most of us were feeling very good and we had lots of table parties. Our group adjourned to the lounge and had after-dinner drinks. After the drinks we had 3 bottles of champagne. I got to sleep (??) at 3 am and woke about 3. We were supposed to go to Immigration Inspection at 6:00. Afterwards we ate and debarked at 8:00. We were so happy to touch land. Oh Robert it was magnificent. It was still very dark when I got up and I went up on deck and saw France for the 1st time. The stars were out and the lights of Le Havre were brilliant. I took pictures and then the sun rose. What a magnificent feeling.

I'll also vividly remember 6:00 Tuesday evening when we saw England and land after so long. We saw fishing boats out of Normandy and Brittany and theilly Isles. Then we entered the Channel. You could feel the excitement all over the ship. The boat train ride was great. Normandy is beautiful! I took lots of pictures from the train - imagine I thatched grooves! Every inch of France has been touched. Don't you get the idea that everything is cultivated - nothing is wild. I couldn't even speak. By 11 a.m. we had arrived in the Gare St. Lazare where we were met by 2 women from the Commission. We went by bus to the Cité. Oh Robert, what an unforgettable thrill to ride through Paris for the first time. We went around the Madeleine, on to Concorde (I was so involved in seeing the Tour Eiffel I missed the Obélisk), past the Chambre des Deputés and on to the Cité. Paris, Paris, I couldn't believe I was really there! And the weather! Each day board ship we got free Ocean Press Newspapers which listed the weather conditions in major European cities - we had noticed that during our crossing, Paris was having rainy, bad weather. The day we arrived was spring like and day as clear as one could imagine and the best one could want. My pictures (I felt compelled to snap, snap, snap. I couldn't control myself) should turn out well. The beautiful weather held until Monday. It rained then and turned very cool; my heavy trunk is still at Gare St. Lazare and all my heavy coats are in it, along with other things I need. On Friday, I am going to have it sent to Ann's until I find a permanent place. It costs 1 f a day to keep it at St. Lazare.

Boy, have I seen a lot in 7 days. The first day, I was so exhausted when I got here that I slept most of the afternoon and explored the quarter in the evening (we're near the Porte d'Orléans). Thursday we went to the Commission and did some sightseeing. The Commission is *très près de Trocadéro*. That means right below the Palais de Chaillot. We must go there every now and then to fill out papers, etc. pick up mail, etc. They have been very nice to us. On Friday we had our first rendez-vous formal. It was held here. We got our October checks. Orientation began Monday. So far it has been great. Most of our conferences are from 9h - 11:30 at the American Embassy auditorium in their new wing. The first lecture and last are the only in English. The first was given by a State Dept. official on American Foreign

policy, so that we can competently express the U. S. position. As of this minute, we really don't know exactly what that position is. The second lecture of the morning was given by M. Durgeulle, the director of the Commission who spoke on De Gaulle's foreign policy. After that Ann + I went to Place Vendôme to cash our checks at the Morgan Guaranty Trust. All things, to have poor bedraggled students go to the Place Vendôme (Vandœuvre + Arguel, etc) to cash their checks. What a ritzy area!!! Somebody even meets you at the door to the bank.

Yesterday we heard M. Rémond, prof. at the Fac. des Lettres speak on La Politique Intérieure de la France and Bernard Poli speak on Le Roman Américain et le Roman Français. He's a professor at the Sorbonne. What a lecture! You would have been interested in what he had to say on symbolism in Zola. It's good to hear the French side for once. Although I didn't agree with everything he said, I respected his opinions.

Today we had pretty much free; Ann + I went to Fontenay to take Mrs. Lebrun a thank-you gift (a plant). We have been eating here at the Cité with all the students. Did you know it's an unwritten law that students cannot enter the dining hall with hats on? It goes back to the Middle Ages when the professors wore hats as a symbol of authority. If one accidentally enters the hall with hat (or scarf in the case of women) the students start noting - stamping their feet, shouting "chapeau, chapeau" and beating on the furniture. We've already had a few near-incidents with the new students. The food here is probably not as good as other French food but I don't mind it. One has to buy "tickets" and boisson is extra but not expensive - they have jus de pommes, lait, vin, bière in small bottles. Rain is supplied at the tables. What an experience! The only thing I don't like about this Cité is that we are too far from downtown and it's too much like a college campus. In the morning we can eat downstairs here; I usually get chocolate and un croissant for 14 10. I am going to be so enormous when you see me again. I have always liked bread, but now I am addicted to croissants and palmiers. I can't go past a pâtisserie without having a crûte de palmiers.

Tomorrow we are going on a field trip to the Marais. I am looking forward to it. Friday we have free; Saturday M. de Chantel Jarry will speak on Les Régions Traditionnelles de la France, and Jean-Claude Casanova on the Économie Française. We also have an exam in order to be admitted to the Sorbonne.

Monday we have M. Rémond again on Les problèmes Religieux de la France Contemporaine. Also M. de Baeque on La Constitution de la France comparée à la Constit. des États-Unis. Tuesday Mme. Stourdzé on Les Liées de la Langue Française and another State Dept. official. Tuesday is also when I go visit the Bibliothèque Nationale with a small group. Wednesday we get a lecture on Geography from a female professor at the Sorbonne. Thursday, M. Plouin speaks on Voyage à travers la France. Friday, M. Durgeulle speaks on Les Universités Françaises. Saturday we finish with a panel discussion.

(5)

The Commission has been just great. They have cut through much of the red tape for us. They will register us at the Sorbonne and they are helping us get our carte de séjour. They have also gotten us student cards which enable us to eat at certain restaurants around Paris for a prix fixe. Yesterday I joined Les Jeunes Musicales de France which enables us to get reduced rates on tickets to certain performances during the year. I've gotten all sorts of cards I must carry around.

I just love the cafés and brasseries. Did you ever have a "croque-monsieur"? It's a wild sandwich with ham & cheese. Ann and I ate in a great restaurant the other day (our first real restaurant) near Galleries Lafayette). We had tomato salad, jambon en crêpes gratin, crème renversée, etc, etc. Only 7 francs non compris. This tipping business is wild isn't it?

There is so much I have found interesting — little things — I'll have to jot them all down. I can't get over this place; it's marvellous!

I haven't yet seen Burksie; I don't even know where he lives. I have managed to send at least a postcard to most of my friends. By the way, the people I worked with this summer sent me a radiogram which I got on board ship and Anne-Marie B & P sent me a telegram which my mother forwarded. Other than that you are the only friend who has written. I'm glad you found your envelope.

Hey you, what can I do for you besides love and best wishes? Is there anything you particularly need that can only be gotten here?

Ju me manques, tu sais bien. I hope very soon to send you some photos and perhaps a tape. Okay?

Are you completely settled or have you returned to Wash. for the rest of your stuff? Let me know. Please write again soon. I enjoy your letters very much. It would be so great if you were here parce que tu es aussi jeune et en même temps Paris est beau et t'attendre.

Love,
Annie

P.S. After 14th, écris-moi à

Franco-Amér. Commission

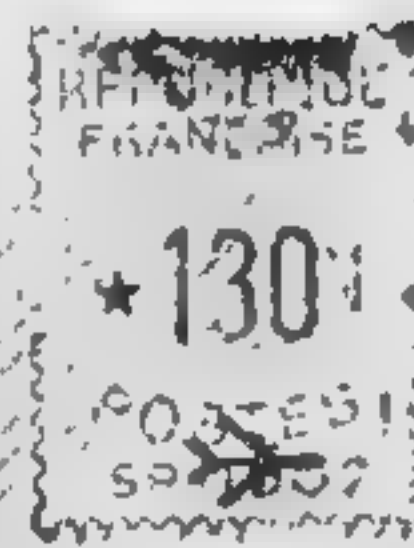
9 rue Chardin

Paris 16^e

unless I have found a place.

Godman
% Fondation des Etats-Unis
15, Bd. Joubert
75 Paris 14^e
FRANCE

AIR MAIL - PAR AVION



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana
U.S.A.

2343

United States Senate

MEMORANDUM

October 10, 1967

Bob:

Have enclosed your mail and I regret that I have not written earlier.

Last week I worked on my thesis and finished twenty-two pages. Needless to say I hope this continues.

Saw Rosencranz and Gildenstern are Dead at the National and it was excellent.

Everyone I see says to say hello so Hello. Don called and we hope to get together sometime in the near future. Guess he had a wonderful summer. Have returned Andy's albums and she was grateful for the Hermits album. I think I told you that the stereo was reclaimed in a dramatic show of force.

Plan to be in New Hampshire the weekend of October 20. Gary is going with me for he leaves for Mexico in November and he would like to see New England. Wait till he beholds Tilton. Have heard from Frank and although he was here last weekend I did not see him.

Must tell you that I saw Billy and she said that your thesis was used by Professor Burkes in a lecture and that she has some wonderful reports on your ability. Her address is: 3905 Morrison St., N. W.

2344

United States Senate

MEMORANDUM

E

Have not seen John and I learned that Teddy is no longer in Washington. He is one of the branches of the military. Will forward their address.

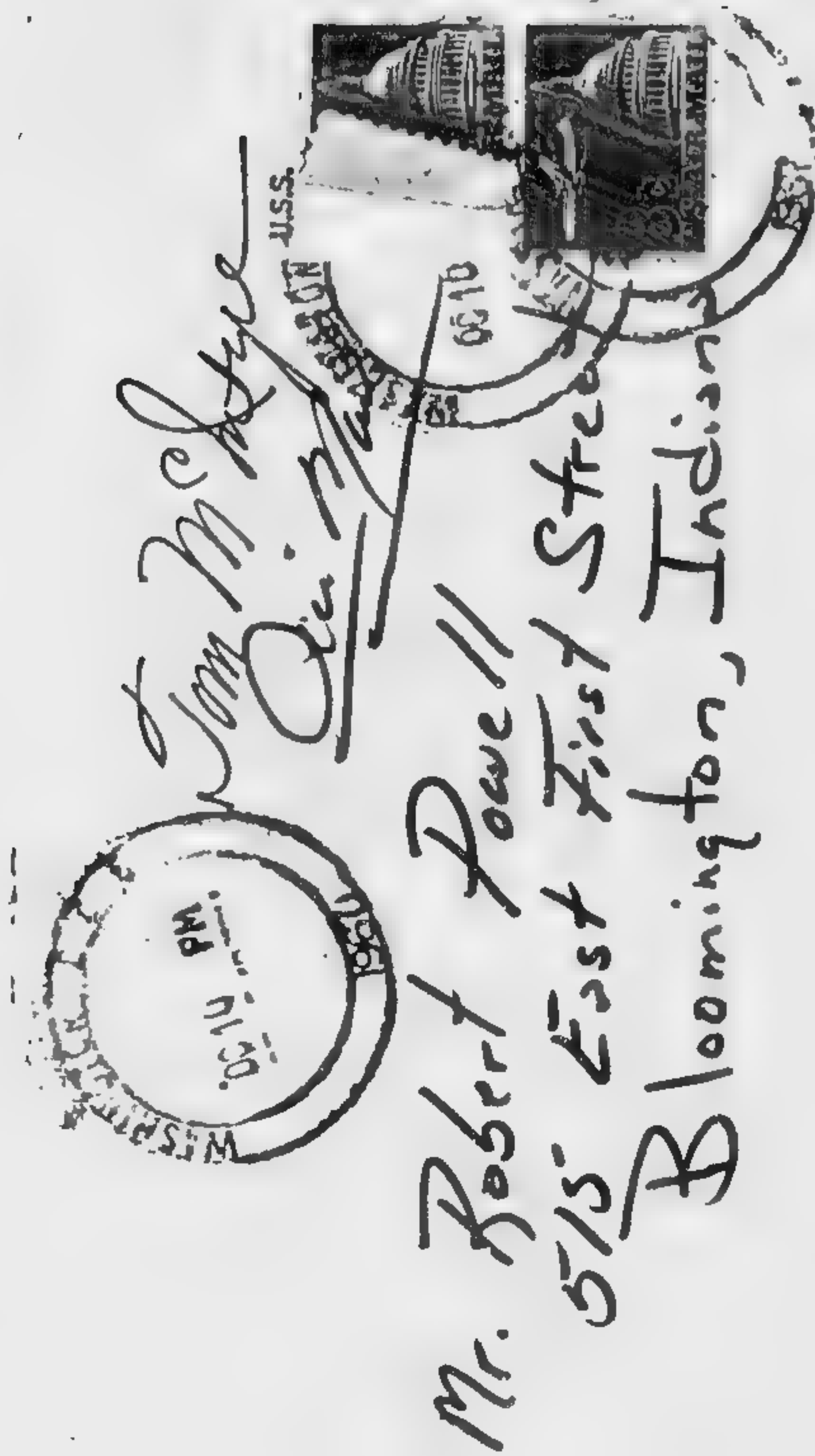
Must close for now but will keep in touch and I hope all is well with you.

Earl

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

OFFICIAL BUSINESS



2345

Monsieur J. Robert Powell
 515 East First Street
 Bloomington, Indiana
 U.S.A.



2



SILAS.

NE VOUS INQUIÉTEZ
 PAS, LES EXAMENS NE
 SERONT POUR VOUS
 QU'UNE SIMPLE
 BATAILLE...



MERDE !!
À LA
PUISSANCE
13

* WATERLOOOOOO

* Je n'es pas Napoléon

LUV
AMIE

2347

October 16, 1967

Dear Bob,

I called Earl today to get your address, for some reason I misplaced the one you gave me. How do you like life in Bloomington? From what Earl tells me, your courses are pretty good but you are having a little trouble getting adjusted to the fast living of a big city.

Nothing spectacular has been happening here. Mary Sittig is back from Europe and has been bugging the hell out of me, other than that things are pretty normal.

Teddy wrote the other day. He is stationed in San Antonio Texas and from the sound of his letter, is getting to be an expert at cleaning garbage cans. That must be a real blow to his ego. He went to New York the weekend before reporting to the A F and had dinner at a table across from Melina Mercouri. This apparently really excited his family.

Earl said that you will be coming to Washington before thanksgiving, so I will see you then. Hope everything is working out for you. What kind of classes are you teaching?

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'John' or similar, written in a cursive style.

2348

John English
827 -22nd Street N W
Washington D.C.



AIR MAIL

Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East 1st Street
Bloomington, Indiana

*[a student at
D.W.; I visited
him in France;
he comes from
St. Cloud, MN]*

2349

October 16, 1967

Cher Robert,

Guess where I was Friday night? Yes, at the Opéra watching the Paris premiere of "Paradise Lost" with Nureyev and Fonteyn. Since it was a "gala", all the "grandes dames" were there with their gorgeous gowns and floor-length furs; I watched from above as each made an entrance up the "grand escalier". One surely cannot beat the prices at the Opéra and there's always the free spectacle of people-watching. Even on a student's budget, imagine seeing N+F for as little as 8f. There are only a few "catches" to this. One can never get tickets much in advance; they are sold only one week exactly from performance. Secondly, lines for such gala performances usually begin forming at 4 a.m. or earlier. The box office opens at 11 a.m. We have already learned these things from experience. For example, someone had to cut one of last Friday's lectures to get our tickets for "Paradis Perdu". And, since everybody I know here wants to see N+F's last performance (Giselle), we set up a practically all-night queue last evening in order to get tickets. Harvey started the vigil at 4 a.m. Saturday morning. He was relieved by Charles at 6. Then Anne and her sister stood from 8 to 10. By 10 o'clock, 4 people had to be there in order to finally buy all the tickets we need for our group (another catch: one person at the guichet can only buy 4 tickets — we have a group of about 16). Everything obviously worked out because we got our tickets. Harvey reported 16 people in front of him at 4 a.m. I was sent to our last lecture (while they were in line) in order to take notes. So next Saturday, we are all going to see Giselle.

(2)

The "Paradis Perdu" performance was quite something. It was preceded by a ballet called "Etudes" which was quite good as well. In P.P., Nureyev got to show off. You might have read the article Time had on this ballet. It's the one where Rudy has to dive into the huge pair of legs on the backdrops. The ballet is very very sensuous. I enjoyed it but the audience was about half-half on their reaction. They brought N+F back for many encores and cheered them heartily, but when the author of the ballet was introduced (Roland Petit dressed in black velvet suit) he was quite audibly booed. Music, by the way, was under direction of author (Constant).

As an added attraction, guess who was in the audience? Maria Callas, dressed in bright orange chiffon. At intermission the audience applauded her quite warmly and she acknowledged it. After the performance we ran outside to see if we could see her. Sure enough, she was right there in her limousine signing autographs. I had bought a program (5f) and was too chicken to push in and have her sign it (and I didn't have a pen either). So, I stood there and admired her until her chauffeur almost ran over me pulling out. Anyway, I can't wait till next Saturday.

Well, I'm finally out of the Cité. I arrived here at about 4:00 yesterday afternoon. I have a nice small room and I see the Tour Eiffel from my window. I hope to find a permanent home soon.

There are a few people here from Indiana.

(3)

It really seems to be a good school. Where would you suggest I go for a doctorate? Please, I am very serious.

How are you getting along? How are the students there as compared to C.W.? And what kind of weather are you having?

Today it's chilly and rainy. It hasn't rained much at all since I've been here. It's generally foggy in the mornings, but it clears by noon.

I have had some photos developed. I hope to send you a few prints sometime soon. And I hope to do some travelling before classes start. I had thought of going to London. The only definite things I have this week are 1) appt. at 9:00 tomorrow to get my carte de séjour and 2) six-hour exam to be admitted to Faculté des Lettres on Sat. 21.

We had our tour of the Bibliothèque Nationale the other day. It's very much like the L.C.C. so I wasn't impressed.

On the way to meet some friends for dinner, I passed the Grand Hotel du Midi. - It seemed very nice.

Have to run..

Love,
Amie

BY AIR MAIL - PAR AVION

160/60

SALON DU MOBILIER ET DE LA DECOR.
OUVERT AU PUBL
7-22 OCTOBRE 1967
PARIS - PORTE DE VERSAILLES

Mr. J. Robert Powell
515 East 31st Street
Bloomington, Indiana
U.S.A.

no. 53
8, rue Amélie
Paris VII^e

2353

October 12, 1967

Dear S. Robert,

This is my new typewriter. I thought I would try it out. Please forgive this formalism.

Who is Mister Heath? Remember his name being mentioned in the Beatles' song, Mr. Taxman? He is Mr. Edward Heath, the Conservative Party leader in England. He is a terrible leader, as are most British politicians. A quote from the New York Times, Thurs., Oct. 12, 1967:

"...a respected administrator but the man who failed to negotiate British entry into the Common Market in the first effort five years ago and who has not proved to be an exciting leader of the Opposition."

Now you can impress the most avid Beatle fan.

I just bought a Ravi Shankar album. He is the sitarist who taught George Harrison, of the Beatles. His music is very interesting. If you get a chance, listen to him intently. All there is to Indian music, rāga, is melody and rhythm. Very simple.

2354

Very pleasing.

Life for us is about the same. Charlie can roll over, hold his bottle, and get up on all fours. He also has a tooth. Cuter than yesterday, too; wonder what he will be like tomorrow.

Sue is cooking up a storm. Her parents were here to take us to the Syracuse game. What a terrible game!

School has started; in fact, mid-terms are almost here. Swell!!!

My motorcycle is cold cash again. No car in sight. I have looked around but turned up nothing.

Are you going to visit us? If not at Thanksgiving, how about after Christmas-- Maybe New Year's Eve as we discussed?

Do write.

William S.

Sovik
5108 7th Rd. S.
Arlington, Va. 22204



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East 1st Street
Bloomington, Indiana
47401

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CHARLES S. KIRKOW, CHIEF CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

October 19, 1967

Dear Bob:

Thank you for the call, the letter and the detailed explanation of included memorabilia. If I could only have such excellent and well-informed contacts in each of the fifty states, I would seriously reconsider my political stock.

And to spend Thanksgiving in one of the original thirteen colonies. Sounds wonderful and needless to say I am already looking forward to sharing the almighty bird with your family. Or will we have fish?

As I mentioned in my conversation with the representative of the land of the beautiful people, I had the fortune to hear Dione Warwick in concert at Shady Grove. All I need add is that she sang Alfie to end an interesting talented performance.

Everything is fine in the office. The Senator has gone to Fort Bragg, North Carolina, for two days to check our defense capability. Returns this afternoon. Diane is in Mexico for two weeks to visit her husband who had gone on a mission for the Commerce Department to South America. Joan and Elise are fine and with everyone else send their hello.

Saturday night I went to dinner at Bob and Bonnie's. Had a very enjoyable evening and was glad to see them again.

The thesis received four hours attention at the Library of Congress last night and progress is being made. Sounds like a commercial for Kaiser aluminum. Shall keep you posted.

Drop a line when you can and I would love to join you in the Tudor Room for a cup of tea at four.

*Always
Carl*

2356

United States Senate

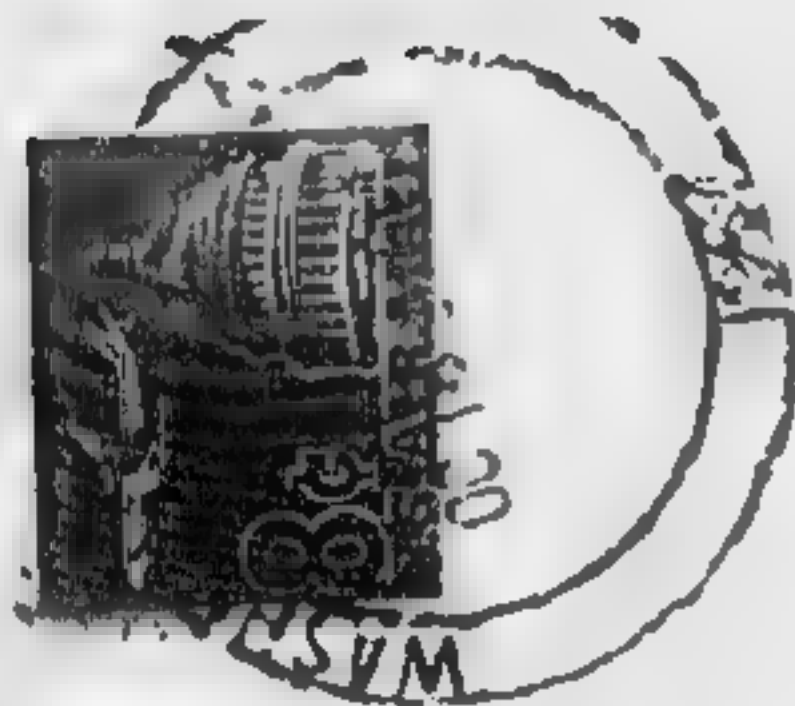
COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

OFFICIAL BUSINESS

Sam McHale

U.S.S.

AIR MAIL



Mr. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

2357

Oct 27, 1967

Dear Bob

I haven't written to either one of you so
I'm making this a "Carbon Copy" up to my
old tricks again.

My most recent excuse for not writing was
that I had Bursitis in my right shoulder that
was the most painful and miserable thing I have
ever had. It was an acute attack - I went to
Dr. Katoen every day for a week then I skipped a
day between treatments - last week only 2 times
and now I don't go again till next Thursday.

Golfing is slowing down very rapidly
now. A few die hard thru the week and
if the weekends are nice the play is fair.
Both Courses are beautiful.

Ruth and Con were up from Friday night till
Sunday two weeks ago and last weekend
Lillian Jim & Geoff came Saturday and left on
Sunday. The first we have seen Jim in 2 years
things went along fairly good.

Walter and I took a day off about a month
ago and went for a ride up into New York State
across the Adirondacks, it was beautiful and
so good to get away for a day.

Last Monday Ann flew to Rhode Island to
be with Russ on some time off - half days. They

drove home on Wednesday - arrived at 6 pm and Kai had to be at Avoca by 8 pm (his plane was a half late or it would have been 7:30. A mad scramble to get supper and down there on time. He left last night - Thursday - at 8:30 for Camp Lejeune North Carolina for three weeks then back to Rhode Island. His plans still are for Viet Nam DaNang - January 15 or 16.

I was Laurie's baby sitter for three days. She is just as precious as a baby. Can be - I had no problems with her. It doesn't seem possible that she is five months old. She is so active - she'll soon be creeping. By the way she is trying now.

Walter has been cutting grass continually. He has cut all the fairways this week. Just imagine the end of October. We had a very hard rain storm on Wednesday night.

I decided that I wouldn't waste about an hour under the hair dryer - so this is what I'm doing - writing to you guys. I hope it is readable.

George Hughes and Glen White died - I forgot whether I told you or not.

The letter you wrote to Laurie was very nice - I'm sure she'll appreciate it some day.

I'm so glad you received your M.A. I went in to the post office with the record and was

told to wait till the end of the month because
it was too soon to start tracking it - which it was
I'd like to see your facial expressions when you
open that package of brown leaves!!!!

You seem to be putting up with living
in our room and sharing "hygiene" with others -
must not be too bad.

The sun is out nice and bright, there
was a heavy frost and there is a nip in the
air - preface to what's coming

Can't think of any more to gossip about
so I'll quit -

Love
mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East First St.
Bloomington, Indiana

2361

le 4 novembre

Cher Robert,

① Andre Malraux est encore vivant ; c'est Andre Maurois qui est mort.


② What did you say to the fille who called you an S.O.B ???

③ What do you have against meat juice?

④ Have you ever attended anything inside the Opera?
It's a real nineteenth century monstrosity. I was not impressed.

⑤ How did you get mixed up with Heidegger?

⑥ Alfred has since sent me 4 postcards and a letter and invited me to go to the Isle of Wight in a Hovercraft.

⑦ A palmier is a delicious pastry — called Palm Leaves in English — shaped like this . Real flaky + good.

⑧ Have not been outside Paris yet except to Pontenay-aux-Roses. Want to get to London soon.

⑨ Saw 15 avenue de l'Observatoire.

⑩ Jude who?

Am writing you from my new apartment high above Rue de Courbe (6^e étage) where, believe it or not, it's snowing today. Bien sûr it's mixed with some rain but really!

My apartment is rather nice; I have an entrance hall, small well-equipped kitchen, large living area completely furnished, large bathroom. The apartment is carpeted wall-to-wall and has adequate storage space and nice modern furniture. In the living room I have a bookcase + lamp, double bed (by French standards) which serves as sofa, table, 3 chairs with arms, a long buffet with a good set of dishes inside. One side of the room is completely closets-armoire. The

place is "triscain". The front of the apartment is almost completely windows. They start about waist-high and go nearly to the ceiling. The sofa is covered in modern style with a burgundy cover and there are green pillows. The drapes are also burgundy with white permanent curtains underneath. The bathroom is nice and well-equipped. Large sink, WC, bathtub with spray attachment. The kitchen has a cute stove with small oven, fairly new fridge and all dishes + utensils I could ever want. The kitchen is not big enough for a table (it's like Carol Broda's). I moved in Monday afternoon and my trunk was delivered the next day. The proprietor is Mme Bos. She lives 10 mins. from here. The concierge is Mme Cauhépe. By the way, the funniest thing about the elevator here, it takes 3 people up, but "Interdite à la descente". I hope you can locate where I am on a map. I'm near the Sures-Lecoulbe metro stop and I'm still not too far from my friends in the 7th. I have yet to see Arabs who isn't too far away. Now you can add another address of mine to your long list.

Tonight I'm giving a kind of open-house or housewarming party for about 15 friends (mainly Fullbrights). They're quite an interesting lot.

Have done quite a lot already. Am enjoying myself a lot - probably too much. Have been to Père Lachaise (were you there?), up in the Notre Dame tower, Sainte Chapelle (my favorite place so far) etc etc. I really can't list everything

(3)

as you can imagine - just walking down some streets is exciting. One Sunday I walked from my hotel up to the Seine (2 blocks away) and then along the Seine as far as the Jardin des Plantes. One of the most exciting things for me now is shopping for food in the markets down the street from here. I really feel like a French housewife.

Have had quite a few of my slides developed. It's not too expensive 8-9¢ a 20 exposure roll. Some are just beautiful. Can't wait to show you.

Anne and I dropped by the Sorbonne yesterday after lunch at Malillon. We checked the Affiche des Cours - not much exciting offered this semester. I doubt that I will take anything. I meet with my Fulbright advisor Nov. 13. Took the Sorbonne's entrance exam Oct. 23 (6 hours). Results will be available Nov. 14. Wasn't bad.

How've you been? And Don? Do you recommend Indiana as a good place to get Ph.D.? JW finally sent me my degree, too; was yours the roll-up kind?

Bayle is fine, although not too many of his works are floating around.

Please write again soon. Don't make it so long between letters.

Love,
Annie

BY AIR MAIL - PAR AVION



Mr. A. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana
U. S. A.

2365

November 5, 1967

Dear Earl,

Had it not been for Eastern Airlines I would have been obliged to construct one ^(an envelope) ↑. Fortunately I am an undercover and unrecognized member of the jet-set. The enclosed cartoon is not meant to be anything personal. You might slide it under the senator's door. I imagine that you would then have to start looking for a new job.

11-18-67 - Departure from Indianapolis at 2:30 P.M.; arrival at Nationals at 3:39 P.M. - TWA.

Have you checked to see if there are any particularly interesting concerts at Constitution Hall on either the 18th, 19, 20 or 21st? Even though I have been going to concerts, ballets etc. here in the Midwest, they just don't seem the same as when they are performed in the Capital of the nation.

I have already begun to panic mildly about that MA Exam in February.

I wish the thing were over and done.
Next semester I am going to tackle
a rather unpleasant chore - the German
language. The department issued an
edict that the German language be
learned. How nauseating!

The department is so efficient here that
they have already assigned teaching
schedules for next semester - for that
matter I've got my schedule already
figured out. And recall you have a
certain disgust for that type of planning.

Did the ^{Dean} Russ incident make the
Washington Post? I did manage to
get inside the auditorium - if the
incident wasn't reported in the Post
I'll let you in on the scoop since I
have appointed myself the Washington
Post's undercover and unrecognized
consultant on national policy. As I say,
I'll break the story when I arrive
in Washington. This campus is really
a political center - there are more
demonstrations here than in front of the
White House.

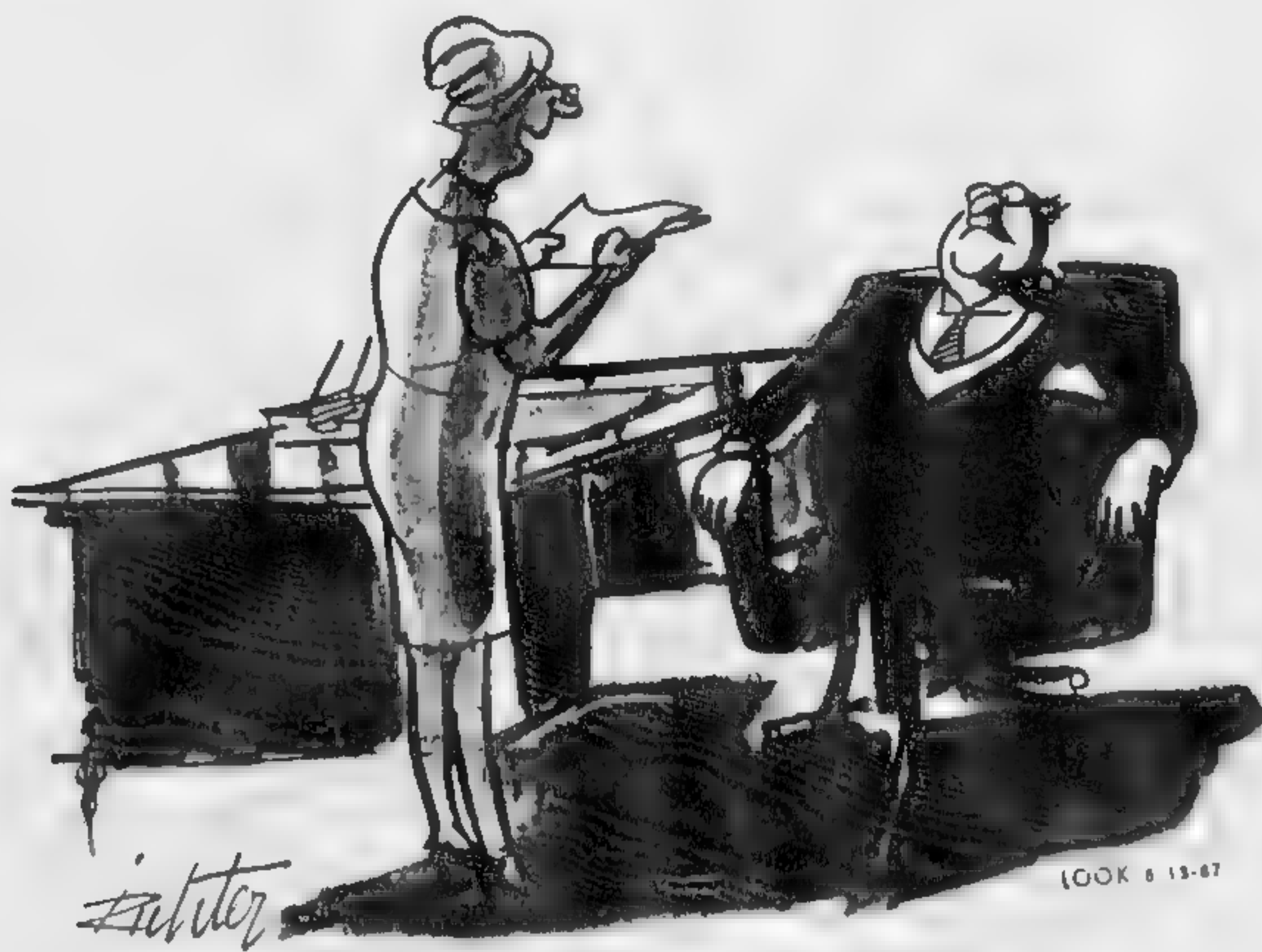
② It snowed this afternoon.

Now is the time to place your order for a Hoser sweat shirt with the following inscription thereupon:

"Everything's coming up ROSES!"

The entire University community is already packed and has made reservations in hotels in Pasadena.

According to yesterday's student paper the book store has already sold 876 of the "Roses sweatshirts."



"Here's a laugh. They're offering you a seat on the ethics committee."

11/8/67

Dear Robert,

Yes, that is the same Mr. Health
that is found on the Beatles'
(Revolver album - first song, side
"A" - in background of the third
stanza - about 2 min. 47 sec to
2 min 49 sec. into the song, alias
Mr. Taxman!!

I was so pleased to hear from
you. I almost was about time.
For a while I thought Bloomington,
In. had devoured you and
placed you somewhere ~~in~~ ^{on} a field.

Enclosed you'll find - or
have already found - an article
concerning the Beatles - and
if that don't concern them, they're
very stable. I was very intrigued
by this fellow's explanation of

Wonderful World of Color*. Tell me what you think of it.

Did you notice that you and I have the same sort of stationary? I found my in a drawer in the library stacks (which are open to students this year).

Sue and I bought Croy last Thursday. Croy is a VW. He is six years old, bright red (to match my eyes) and has a sunroof. Only thing wrong is that he can't sing to us - no radio. So either I talk to Sue or don't ask her to go for a ride! (That ain't nice.)

Have you found out which

* Walt Disney

II

day it will be that you arrive in W.D.C.? We will prepare accordingly if you'd only inform us.

Billie G. (?) said that she had recieved a letter from you the other day. I glad you wrote cause she always asks if you have written me lately; I guess she was sadden because you failed to write her.

Many of your former students have inquired ~~to~~ about your well-being - esp. Mary Hope K. I guess that you are a legend in your ~~go~~ own time.

I have just completed a week of mid-terms. I have the feeling that I will - did - do badly. Just can't get

interested in school. My mind seems to be a million miles away, to quote someone!

Anyways, have you heard from Lee Bilt. She asked for your address, and Sue was wondering if she wrote, yet! Lee ain't so good at writtin' letters, you all! (y'all!)

At least there is Amie and myself to tell what is going on. Right?!

Chas. F. has decided to become a lumber-jack and chop down anything in his way - but with his teeth (all three) of course.

One dumb lady was chatting with Sue in the M^cDonald's Hamburger stand 2372

III

when she put her finger in his hand - and he put her finger in his mouth - chomp!!! Dale Carnegie could show him some things about friendliness, if Chas. could only read.

Charlie's eating more and keeping more down. He consumes about 5 or 6 eight oz. bottles of milk and a couple ~~to~~ jars of baby food mixed with his cereal every day. But it is worth the trouble to see him grow. He is really cute.

People tell me that he should be crawling by Christmas. Swell! He'll go into all my toys.

Say, that reminds me -

2373

(not the toys, but Christmas) have you figured your schedule for New Year's Eve? Are you going to come to Lyr?

Finally, I must thank you, for Charlie, for that letter you sent him. I will hang on to it and show it to him in later years. Actually, that was propably the best baby gift he could have recieved. Too bad he wasn't able to comprehend what I read to him.

Guess I will have to go back to the stacks for some more paper and continue this later —

Bill

THE BEATLES IN PERSPECTIVE

by john gabree



It is important to get this straight: the Beatles never have been in the vanguard of pop music. They are not now and are unlikely ever to be.

The group's impact has been staggering, but it has been mostly sociological and only negligibly musical. Beatlephiles admit that the early work of the masters was largely imitative ("revitalizing," "opened our eyes to what was right in our own back yards," etc.). But, they argue, the Beatles then went on to become the avant garde, the pacesetters of pop music. This is quite simply not true.

There is a good and obvious reason why and how this confusion developed: most critics don't know their rock. Most people who write about rock today probably weren't listening a year ago, certainly not two, and aren't really listening now. They come in late, already thinking the Beatles are it. They pick up *Revolver* or *Sgt. Pepper* and have a revelation. But very few are willing to

take the foursome's work for what it is: an introduction to a world of creative adventure, of which the Beatles are merely the popularizers, not the creators.

My first reaction to the recent *Time* cover story on the Beatles was to go blank (which is quite often my reaction to *Time* cover stories). *Time's* reporter, Luce-ly flinging about half (in)formed judgments about pop music, turned in an essay full of deft cracks about "the rhythmic caterwauling of Elvis Presley" and the "doldrum of derivative mewling by white singers," etc., none of it much to the point.

Later I realized that though the *Time* article is wrong-headed, it is, sadly, no more so than most writing on rock. The only critic with any perspective on the Beatles, for example, is Richard Gold-

stein of the *Village Voice*. The New York *Times*, not surprisingly, has introduced a chap named Tom Phillips, whose entire raison d'être seems to be to defend the Beatles from Goldstein. To the popular press, the Beatles are the darlings of the day, the Andy Warhols of rock.

The real story is this:

In the late '50s, white rock, like the rest of pop culture, was at a low. Things weren't quite as bad as Beatle-lovers like to pretend, but they weren't good. There was a doldrum, all right, produced by the ennui excreted in such

massive doses during the Eisenhower years. With Kennedy came change. After 1960, the civil rights movement caught fire, and black culture became a focus of attention. Simultaneously, activist youth turned to folk music, looking for an outlet with more meaning than could be derived from Bobby Rydell and his friends from Philadelphia.

Presley and the Everly Brothers, meanwhile, had been away in the Army (and anyway, Presley had sold his soul to Hal Wallis), Jerry Lee Lewis and Chuck Berry had been driven off for performing unmentionable nasties, Buddy Holly was dead, and Fats Domino and Little Richard in retirement, leaving poor Chubby Checker, a sort of musical Uncle Tom, alone on the stage. Everybody else was black, which the communications media viewed like death and still do.

Perhaps it was inevitable that the revitalization of pop music would occur through a medium, the Beatles, that filtered out the elements that mass cultists found offensive—you can only get to C from A by going to B, but, if B was a necessary intermediate step, it should not have been allowed to become a hangup. In physics experiments, a balloon that would be small under normal circumstances inflates out of proportion when introduced into a pressureless glass bell. That is what happened to the Beatle balloon when it was inserted into the vacuum of pop music in the early '60s.

I FIRST HEARD the Beatles while standing in front of the record store on the corner of Thayer and Angell streets in Providence, R.I. A raucous imitation of the Isley Brothers' *Twist and Shout* was blaring from a speaker inside. Like much of their work since then, the cut was a mediocre copy, but unlike most of their duplications it reached a smaller audience than the original.

Their brashness made it immediately evident that the Beatles *had* to catch on. They were fresh, while American pop music hadn't produced a new face of lasting significance in a half-dozen years. They had a good ear for harmony and a nearly perfect sense of taste when choosing whom to imitate. They sounded raw and vital when compared with their vapid contemporaries on the Top 40 stations. But they were also safe, being white and having none of that aggressive sexuality that had been so upsetting in the likes of Elvis—all they wanted to do, remember, was hold your hand.

Their playing and singing during this early period was thoroughly unimaginative, not to say monotonous, and what we seek today, if we listen at all to songs like *I Want to Hold Your*

Hand or She Loves You (the latter unaccountably called *Yeah, Yeah, Yeah* by the percipient Phillips), is nostalgia rather than musical pleasure.

With that sure sense of self-preservation that always has characterized the

ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE?

What goes on here? The lyrics can't be taken as completely serious, because of all the ridiculous effects. But on the other hand, the song can't be merely a sabotage job on the Love Generation. The words, at least in the verses, are too sensible for that, and delivered too straight.

Taking all the evidence into account, it is possible to conclude that the Beatles are not making a statement about love but rather depicting the ambiguities that surround the concept of love. In this context, the relationship of the chorus to the verses is intentionally vague, posing a question to the listener: what do you mean by "love?" The *Marseillaise*, *Greensleeves*, and *Yeah, Yeah, Yeah*, each embody widely different ideas on the matter. "All you need is love" is a statement that has been made by wise men and also by complete fools, and the difference has been in what they meant by it.

The song then is a possibly true, possibly foolish statement set in a chaotic musical arrangement, in much the same way that the word "love" and the different concepts of love are mixed up in all the world's chaotic activity.

It should be added that while this song is profound, it's not at all solemn. The whole production has a happy, slapstick quality to it. There's no doubt that it has "something to say," but at the same time it's still basically a song, and it's spontaneous in the same engaging way that *Yeah, Yeah, Yeah* was a few years ago.

—Tom Phillips in the
New York Times

Establishment, America embraced the Beatles. At a time when the civil rights movement was at an all-time high of enthusiasm and seeming success, when we were becoming involved in an unpopular war in Southeast Asia, when much of the cream of our youth was opting for non-Establishment solutions to anti-Establishment goals, when rhythm-and-blues and country-and-western abounded with authentic talent, when the folk music revolution had already produced Bob Dylan and a revived interest in the blues—in the midst of all this we settled for very thin soup in rock-and-roll.

Jazz, which has not been widely accepted in pop circles since the end of the big war, offers no parallel situation

(except, perhaps, the West Coast jazz phenomenon), but folk music provides an interesting example of a group that performed the same function as the Beatles now do for rock. The Weavers were a highly eclectic (the word is used more than any other in connection with the Beatles) folk quartet that was central in attracting the pop cultists and intellectuals to folk music in the '50s. Without the Weavers, there could have been no folk revolution at the beginning of this decade. In the same way, it is hoped, the pop critics and, more important, the audiences who have recently discovered the Beatles, will be tempted to look beyond them to see what is really happening.

Probably the change will come, but so far it hasn't. For now the press, the pop-cultists, the Establishment, are using the Beatles to make it possible to ignore more significant happenings, happenings that are genuine responses to the fact that this society is in trouble, and happenings they cannot tolerate. There is, for example, an increasing alienation (which even poor *Time* is aware of) that is making itself felt in a variety of ways: the nonviolent peace movement has failed, and the black community seems increasingly taken with the angry rhetoric of black power; the horrible, pointless, corrosive war in Vietnam has finally undermined our blind faith in the government, seriously impaired whatever value there was in the President's domestic program, inspired rejection of U.S. involvement in the affairs of other nations, and drowned the spirits and hopes of many. Cities are in flames, while Congress fiddles; the black and the poor are demonstrating a new-found militancy; materialism, greed, and lack of concern for others seem to characterize the national posture; and the young are forever reminded of their essential powerlessness.

The reaction of youth to all this has been threefold: activist alienation of the black power, ghetto-organizing, rent-strike, draft-resistance variety on the left, and sour yearnings for the 18th century on the right; hippie alienation of the turn-on, tune-in, drop-out type; or simple alienation of the good old silent '50s style. Not a very happy collection of alternatives.

It is not unfair to the Beatles to say that they are relevant to none of this. Their job—and they have done it well—has been to travel a few miles behind the avant garde, consolidating gains and popularizing new ideas.

THE CRITICISM for their underdeserved domination of the scene must be directed at the press and the media who have deified the Beatles at the cost of neglecting more adventuresome crea-

tors in rock. (On a recent morning, a Chicago disc jockey, who gets a lot of mileage out of some supposed connection with the Beatles—and who somewhat tastelessly played *A Day in the Life* in honor of Brian Epstein before it finally was decided he had not killed himself—spun, at a listener's request, *I'm So Glad* by Cream, one of the best of the experimental groups, and then spent several moments savagely and unnecessarily putting the group down.) Kept in perspective, the Beatles are obviously a vitally important group, as for that matter are the Monkees and Herman's Hermits, but it's useless to contend that musically they are movers and makers.

None of this is a comment on the Beatles as individuals, or as pop leaders in nonmusical ways. When John Lennon responded to an interviewer's stock question about the origin of the group's name with the story of a figure that one day rose out of the sea, pointed at them, and said, "You're Beatles—with an *a*," he provided an example of healthy looseness and irreverence that has had a strong influence on the new left-style of the young. And certainly their support of marijuana reform legislation and their admission to having used LSD are courageous acts. And if everything that has been said in advance about *How I Won the War* is true, Lennon has taken a significant stand against war.

On the other hand, they have been at the escapist end of the range of artistic responses possible to the phenomena of the '60s: not apolitical in the manner of the Lovin' Spoonful or Herman's Hermits, they are political in that clouded way usually associated with liberal U.S. politics. Their movies, *Help* and *A Hard Day's Night*, can be viewed as dramatizations of the whole male-adventure-fantasy syndrome, and they succumbed quite completely to manager Epstein's attempt to make them camp heroes, as wholesome as bread pudding.

What they have accomplished, besides demonstrating excellent taste in their selection of influences, is to write several first-rate compositions, especially the compassionate *Eleanor Rigby*, and produce two or three pop masterpieces (*Eleanor Rigby* and *A Day in the Life*) and one brilliant album, *Revolver*. The album was important because, with the Rolling Stones' *Aftermath* (released about the same time), it constituted a summation of previous developments in rock.

Here were the blues, hard-rock, ballads, Near Eastern and jazz harmonics, c&w, baroque, etc. In addition, *Revolver*, like *Aftermath*, was restrained

and dignified, eschewing the sensationalism that must have been a tremendous temptation for both groups, and which the Beatles have finally given in to in *Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band*. With rare exceptions, none of the compositions in the latter album have the melodic quality so often present previously in their work. Gone, too, is the restraint, the tastefulness that used to signal them when to stop. The affectation of "unity" is a sham—and a seeming afterthought—that has been seized on by the reviewers. The press got so silly that even the *Christian Science Monitor* hailed the album's release with a gushy editorial (as still more trail blazing by the fantastic Beatles), managing at the same time never to mention that the Who are performing rock mini-operas or that there is a rock oratorio on each side of the Mothers of Invention's *Absolutely Free*.

There are only two reasons why *Sgt. Pepper* deserves to be more modestly acclaimed. *A Day in the Life* is a harshly ironic performance juxtaposing Lennon's introverted ramblings (*I read the news today, oh, boy/About a lucky man who made the grade*) against McCartney's flat recounting of the day's events (*Found my coat and grabbed my hat/Made the bus in seconds flat*). And the album as a whole reinforces the importance of electronics in future pop and rock.

But these are not techniques that originated with the Beatles, and they are not even used by them in terribly original ways. There already had been excellent studio work on albums and singles by the Byrds, Donovan, the Beach Boys, and others, including Judy Collins' brilliantly eclectic *In My Life*. The question here also becomes whether we are to credit the group, the producer, or the engineer. I have heard—and whether it is apocryphal or true, it is true enough—that *A Day in the Life* was born when the Beatles' producer, engineer, and musical midwife, George Martin, soldered together the strands of two separate compositions. Shouldn't we laud Martin instead of the quartet?

More important, however, is the fact that *Sgt. Pepper*, only a slight technical improvement on *Revolver*, has already been left behind by the work of other groups: The "operettas" of the Mothers of Invention; Who's dynamic performances and advanced compositions; the Yardbirds' newfound assurance; Cream's brilliant experimentation; the advanced blues stylings of Canned Heat and Big Brother and the Holding Co.; the unique and adventuresome psychedelic

experiments of Jefferson Airplane, Grateful Dead, and Country Joe and the Fish; jazz-rock explorations by the Gary Burton-Larry Coryell team and by Jeremy Steig and the Satyr; and the continuing excellence of the Rolling Stones.

THE STONES present the most telling case. They started in about the same place as the Beatles, with perhaps a shade more expertise, a brilliant vocalist in Mick Jagger, and an orientation that leaned closer to a purely blues-based style. Jagger and Keith Richard developed quickly into songwriters comparable to Lennon and McCartney, and anyone else you might choose to name. But they have been ignored by the press—except for an occasional finger of admonishment—mostly because they provide a musical parallel to the civil rights movement, the anti-Vietnam war protests, and the sexual and drug revolutions. They are almost the very embodiments of the alienation the pop cultists would like to ignore.

John Goodman, writing in the *New Leader*, points out that "as to themes, the Stones like to satirize sex, the everyday, drugs, and the cool attitude. In the album *Flowers*, the red-eyed chick on drugs is put down hard: 'You may look pretty, but I can't say the same for your mind' (*Ride on, Baby*). *Mother's Little Helper*, the yellow pill, 'helps her on her way, gets through her busy day,' with ironic consequences. In *Between the Buttons* yesterday's girls are like *Yesterday's Papers*—who wants them? But the Stones' finest scorn is reserved for those women of affectation who are *Complicated* or *Cool*, *Calm*, and *Collected*. The humor here is winning, for it is both bitter and warm, reflective and spontaneous. The Stones have learned how to make their protest mature, viable, and musical."

The only point left to emphasize is that they are authentic originals who have been content to go their own way, sometimes in the face of considerable opposition. For example, few groups would have had thechutzpah to release *Let's Spend the Night Together*; in Beatle-dom, this would never happen.

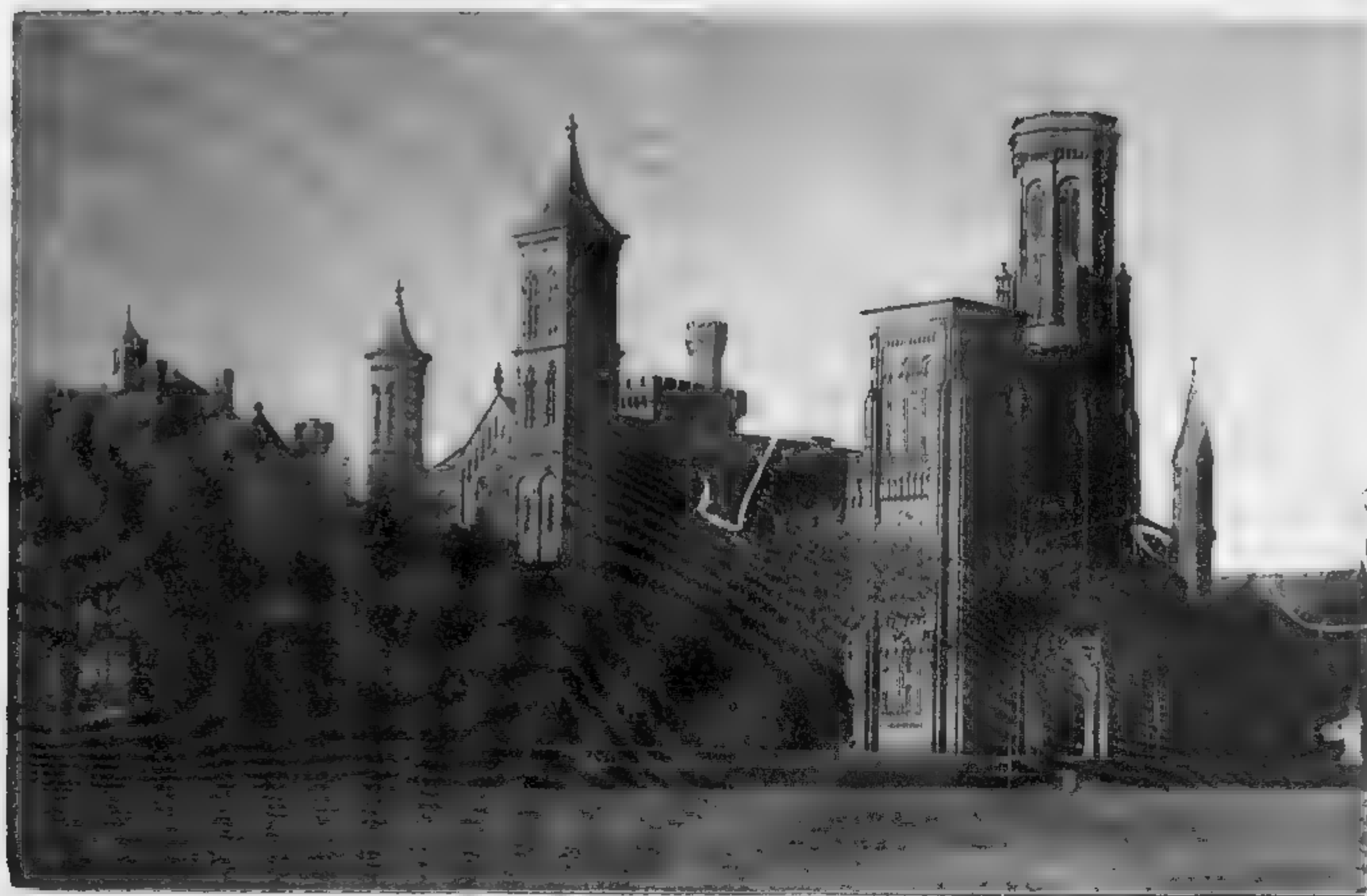
In reaction to the emphasis in the hippie community on love in its various manifestations, the Beatles felt compelled to honor the subject in song. Not sure which way the wind was blowing and not wanting to be left either pro- or anti-love, they compromised with a mindless composition called *All You Need Is Love*. The result of their confusion is a mishmash that delights writer Phillips as much as

/Continued on page 42

It has been suggested to me by one correspondant that the Beatles are really a contdmporary equivalent of Hector Berlioz, a composer whose engaged rokanticism expressed itself in brilliantly orchestral musical and ordinary productions. IN THE SAME WAY THE BEATLES NEVER ACHIEVE THE TNESION THAT UNDERLINES ALL GREAT ART. NOR HAVE THEY, EXCEPT IN RARE OCCASIONS, WRRITTEN MEMORABLE COMPOSITONS. LOVELY OFTEN BUT MEMORABLE SELDOM. ART MUST SIMPLY BE TURE TO ITSELF, AND THIS I BELIEVE IS THE BEATLES FAILURE. THE FOURSOME HAS BEEN COMPARED TO JOHNNY APPLESEEE, WHO SOWING MUSICAL SEEDS, BUT THEY HAVE RAREKKK REALLY SPENT THE LAST FOUR YEARS PICKING APPLES IN OTHER PEOPLES ORCHARDS TO MAKE THEIR OWN (SOMETIME DELICIOUS)PIES.

ART IS TO SERVE NO ADESTHTIC FUNCTION OTHER THAN ITS OWN**CIT HAS NO DIDACTIC FUNDTION.

A SONG BY DEFINITION IS A HOPPY RECOUNTING OF AN EVENT.



The original Smithsonian Institution Building, Washington, D.C. Following a bequest in 1829 by Jas. Smithson, an English scientist this institution was founded "for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men."

are you interested in driving to Washington for Christmas? did like to leave Dec high after my last class - but could wait til winter. PM. did like to have someone share the driving because it's too daunting for me alone. Also am trying to figure out where to send to send that sign. we've invited for Christmas. I have the camp planned but I don't have plan for Christmas. any ideas? M.L.

Published by the Smithsonian Institution.

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LES MERVEILLES DE CHARTRES.

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H. 5.917. - La cathédrale (X^e siècle).
La Rose sud.

Si -
Have just spent 2 1/2 the
most glorious weeks - one
in London + one other in
Paris - Can't decide which
I like better. Saw Chartres
yesterday + today - before
that I'm in the air. Am
now on my way to the
Chateau Country - expect
to spend about 3 days
here - Can't wait - Am
off to Rome and then
Florence + Rome. Time
is really going quickly - it's
almost half over.
Have fun reaching.
Don

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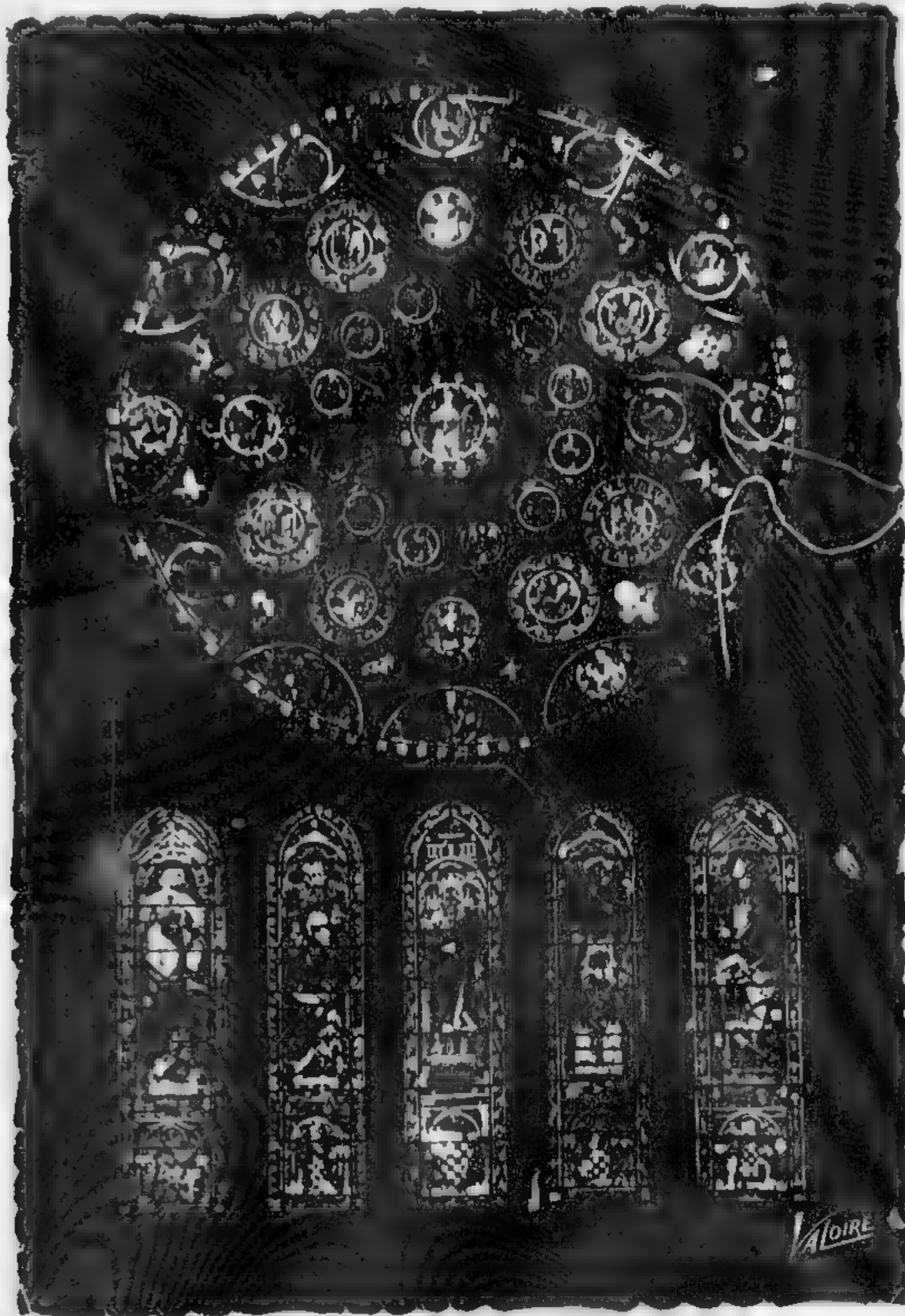
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WASHINGTON, DC



U.S.A.



2380

Nov. 9, 1967

Mon cher Robert,

Je suis si heureuse d'avoir de tes nouvelles! Pardonne-moi de ne t'avoir pas écrit avant maintenant — tu me connais... je suis toujours occupée, et aussi un peu paresseuse.

Nov. 15 — Well, I didn't get too far on that! Mary Hope Katsouras came in — she's in my French 9 class and I'm tutoring her a little she needs it desperately.

I'm so glad you wrote, Bob; I've really thought of you quite often — but I get so busy and have so little time free, especially now, and also I'm a terrible correspondent. You sounded quite contented in your letter — I'm so glad for you. And you're teaching such great courses!

I bet you really go to town in

12. Then, too! I think that's Tris
saw that you have to take the
Master's exam. How long is it,
etc.? Let me wish you now

MERDE! Peut-être mon petit
mot t'aidera - j'espère bien.

Thanks for the news and
address of Mary Lou - I hope
to get a letter off to her if I
ever find the time.

How do your courses and
professors compare to old
G.W.U.? I received a letter
from Bubbs and he seems
to be doing well and enjoying
the petit appartement à Paris.

Mon Dieu! Ça me manque énormément.

There's so much to tell you -
I don't know where to begin.
Premièrement, enclosed you
will find some notes that

3. someone (can't remember who) borrowed from you, and then gave to me to return to you. Maybe they'll help on that Master's exam! Secondly, you'll be proud to know that in the Zola course (Frey) this semester, Frey said: "now, going from — (some critic) to Powell", etc. and used you as a reference a couple of times! I was so proud of you! Also, Bill brought in the letter you wrote to his son Charles and let me read it. Needless to say I was terribly impressed. You have such a gift, Bob, and you are so basically human. I hope you never stop writing the way you do.

Well, as for me, I am teaching

4 - 2 sections of French 1 and 2
sections of French 9. This keeps
me extremely busy, plus I'm
taking 17th Century Non-Dramatic
Lit. for credit (my last course)
with a visiting professor from
Catholic U. who is quite good.
I'm also sitting in on Frey's
course when I have the time.
Can't think of any real news,
except that I see what you
mean about Cordero. We have
several new graduate fellows
(all men) - one you know - Le
Page. The other two are quite
nice, and both are working
on their doctorates. I guess
Burks will be back in Feb.
I think I'll take my comps
in May - I need to study
for them, and also next

5. Semester 2 have an incomplete for Frey to get out of the way.

I finally took my reading exam in Italian and passed after about 3 hours of study! I do love Teaching and am quite contented. Dick was due to come home a couple of weeks ago, but didn't get here until last Wednesday, due to some trouble he had there i.e. -he and some fellows went out the night before they were supposed to come home and got drunk and rowdy! So their hands were slapped and they had to stay an extra week! How ridiculous! Ever since he came home we've been working constantly getting moved in and settled in our apartment. What a job!

6. When you come to Wash. The week of Thanksgiving, I've told Earl that you and he must come by for a drink. I'll be angry if I don't get to see you, if only for a minute.

Dirk will start back to school full time next semester - he got a wonderful scholarship. Also, for the rest of this semester, he got an assistantship doing some sort of research, which will help our financial situation greatly.

Also, again I want to thank you, Mon cher Robert, for the wedding gift. The electric fry pan is really an excellent one. I must run and teach a French 9 course now. So good to hear from you. Dirk and I are looking forward to seeing you soon. Sois sage - Je t'embrasse. Billie

[I can't remember Billie's last name, but she was a student at S.W.] 2386

GALA

23

32 B! VICTORY AND PEACE

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Bloomington,
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VIA AIRMAIL
LUFTPOST

2387

41, rue Decourbe
Paris XV
le 15 novembre

Dearest Yak,

[I get a sneaky suspicion that as soon as the stamps run out that'll be the end of a marvelous correspondence.]
Anyway, I finally saw both of them: le grand Charles et le petit Burks. I went to the Armistice Day ceremonies at Atoile Saturday. It was jammed-packed and I could hardly see a thing, but I didn't miss le général as he jammed by in his open car to review the troops. After the wreath-laying ceremonies, there was a short military "défilé". By that time I had wised up and bought a telescope (3F). What always impresses me in French parades are the "gardes républicaines". I took lots of pictures of the different units, especially the "garde des écoles". They even had the cadets from Saumur.

Winter is fun in Paris even though I'm settled down and working quite earnestly. For one thing, I love to buy hot crêpes on the street, with butter and sucre they are only 80 centimes. I pass a little Crêpes-Gaufres stand on the way to the Bibliothèque Nationale everyday. Yes, it has come to that. Shades of L.O.C!! That's where I "rencontré" Burksie! I saw him come in about 2:30. We had a great "get-acquainted all-over-again" chat over coffee about 3⁰⁰ and after exchanging addresses, etc and news of you, Marilyn, G.W. (neither of us had any on G.W.) I left. I see him there nearly every day now. I have been leaving here at 8:25 and getting there about 8:50 (it opens at 9). I usually wait for Anne, then she + I go in together. It's frightening there at first, but once you've gotten over the forms, it's easy. It's much like L.O.C. in that you have a card to fill out, specific desk number, men who deliver books to you, reserve slips, etc.

2388

But it differs in the following aspects: (1) the codes are different (2) it's poorly lighted (and what's more they insist on turning lights out) (3) the reading room is divided so those on one side fill out grey cards, the other side green (4) places are handed out as you go in (you get a plastic square with your desk number on it and the room fills up from the front) (5) you have to have a card to get in reading room (costs 3f + letter of introduction) those who are late have to wait outside until someone has finished and hands in his plastic square. The place has fewer seats than L.O.C. so is usually full by 9:30 or 10. Only 3 requests at a time + no more than 10 per day. Only 6 books can be reserved (and only held overnight). They must be bound together by a strap that the reader has to buy himself and bring along.

I have been studying everyday from 9 to about 4. Burks pointed out to me that Vartanian (the 18th c scholar and professor) is also on sabbatical and is studying at B.N. (He looks like Diderot) One of Burks' former students at Minnesota is a Fulbright this year (I lent Burks my Fulbright stuff and he came across this guy's name. They got together yesterday).

Met my Fulbright advisor Monday. His name is Palacio and he's younger than I had expected. He seems very nice; I didn't have much to report to him - we just sorta got acquainted.

By the way, have you ever wondered about your Lambda Chi Alpha shirt? In case you're wondering, it's spending the year abroad.

Went to the American Cathedral on Avenue George V Sunday. Nice place; what snobhouse! It's near Balenciaga, etc. People seem nice enough (American Embassy crowd, diplomats, etc) Some area!! Good place to make contacts, however, I discovered a French Lutheran Church not too far away. Will try it soon.

Latest letter from Suzy reports Ann Peaden on full-time again; Suzy dating Yves (either a GTA or new instructor) and they've even given her a key to the newly renovated TANK. Dr. Grey + Mac Anderson think I must be "living in sin" by having an apartment they think I can't afford. Dr. Coffland thought the name Pretty Hotel was "charming"; says Suzy, "She is fantastic for 20th." Ned is in Memphis and gets only 3 days for Ned. Suzy has moved: new address 3201 Wisconsin Ave.

Got a letter from Claudine B. Perigos yesterday inviting me to her parents' home. She may not be there because she's preparing to visit Anne-Marie in the States.

Your typewriter is very nice but does it have a question mark or did you have it replaced? And, speaking of Rouge + Le Noir, on the way to the B.N. (in fact opposite it) is the house where Stendhal was living when he wrote R+N and Promenades dans Rome.

Louie, just because I'm not particularly impressed by the Opéra doesn't mean I've sworn off the 19th c. Speaking of 19th, did you know Balzac is buried at Père Lachaise besides La Fontaine, Molière, Thiers, Sarah Bernhardt, Abelard + Heloise, Rothschild, Colette, Piaf, Oscar Wilde, David d'Angers, Chopin etc etc.?? Musset's willow had suffered quite a lot from souvenir hunters I'm afraid.

I just loved the top of Notre-Dame. And inside I had one question I can you explain the one chapel with that sculpture of a coffin with its lid opening and a former corpse emerging? I must still say I'm most impressed by Sainte-Chapelle (inside) Notre-Dame is in a class by itself.

You must come this summer. Make up your mind quick. Can you afford it? Suzy doesn't know yet if she's coming but my sister is diligently saving for her trip over. I'm trying to arrange with my grandmother a rent-a-car for Europe through AAA.

How can Don afford such an apartment unfurnished? Does he have furniture? Where is the apartment? Have you figured out where I'm located yet?

It has been cold and damp here (the usual). Last Saturday it was 8°C. Just as the parade was over it started raining. Got my RATP card Monday which entitles me to reduced rates on the metro (3.60F) ^{special} ~~lebonjour~~. By the way, we all stayed til closing at the B.N. yesterday so we could go to see Jean Calvin and check the results of the written entrance exam we took Oct 23 for "inscription dans la faculté des lettres". The results weren't going to be posted til 18th. We got there about 18:30. I passed and now have to take an oral Friday at 3pm. If I pass that I get a Certificat of some sort. And I also haven't finally finally decided about going to classes yet. Somebody mentioned that Pomeau is giving a Voltaire course this semester and I may go.

Very happy to get your letter. You are a stitch. Write again soon.

Love,
Amie

P.S. I'll try to help the timbrers coming.

P.S. #2 What's Thanksgiving?

P.S. #3 Am going to Don Juan at the Comédie française tonight. Britannicus was Sunday.



Mr. Silas Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
U.S.A.



November 16, 1967

Dear Robert,

(... Should I begin with a revision of your letter pointing out, especially, your failure to designate changes in your thoughts, i.e. indentation of paragraphs;... but that would recognition of the Establishment!... I had better not, that ain't nice either...)

Hoping that this missive has reached you on time - I'm trying my hardest to be perfect in my composition while expressing clear thought.

Enclosed you should find an order blank for a subscription to "Down Beat". Right?!

I thought that you might use the address on said order blank under the title of "Chords and Discords".

Your criticism seems to have the essentials regarding art, but I might suggest that the ontological discussion should be thought through more

deeply. Example: Do all persons believe God is inevitable? And, if so, do they live their lives as such?

I feel that his point was true on this account. The world surely ain't getting better... all the time! Because man has put the world further ahead technologically, say, but seems to have misplaced the human divinity, as it is, aside whilst he progresses, the advancements are static, more or less.

Men should be man's goal in the process of living and learning. Ergo (or done) charity is the greatest virtue - not wisdom.

Of course, I could be wrong also. But if you read the "Time" article again, it should be obvious that the "Down Beat" article is actually more flattering than the former one was to the Beatles.

Also, with the order blank it is possible to get your own subscription - just in case you are interested (in your letter to the editor).

Eloy: at present he is a king. Being as it is he supplies us with much goodness - i.e. availability of visiting Washington once in a while.

I thought that my calculations of his mileage resulted in a fantastic, record breaking... result!! - 27.83 mi/gal. But to my disappointment Sally Hess; Wendy's roommate, Kadel (my Opel) has shown 37 mi/gal. on the highway. Weemp!

Now about your arrival: 2:30 pm. Saturday, Nov 18TH, I will pick you up but call, now or then, and confirm. OK?!

Fourthly, my friend from Syr who is stationed at Belvoir, his girlfriend will arrive tomorrow and leave Sunday (19TH of Nov). 2395

Would it be possible ~~for~~ for
you to sleep at Carl's on
Saturday? Her visit
was very unexpected and
means much to Fourthy.

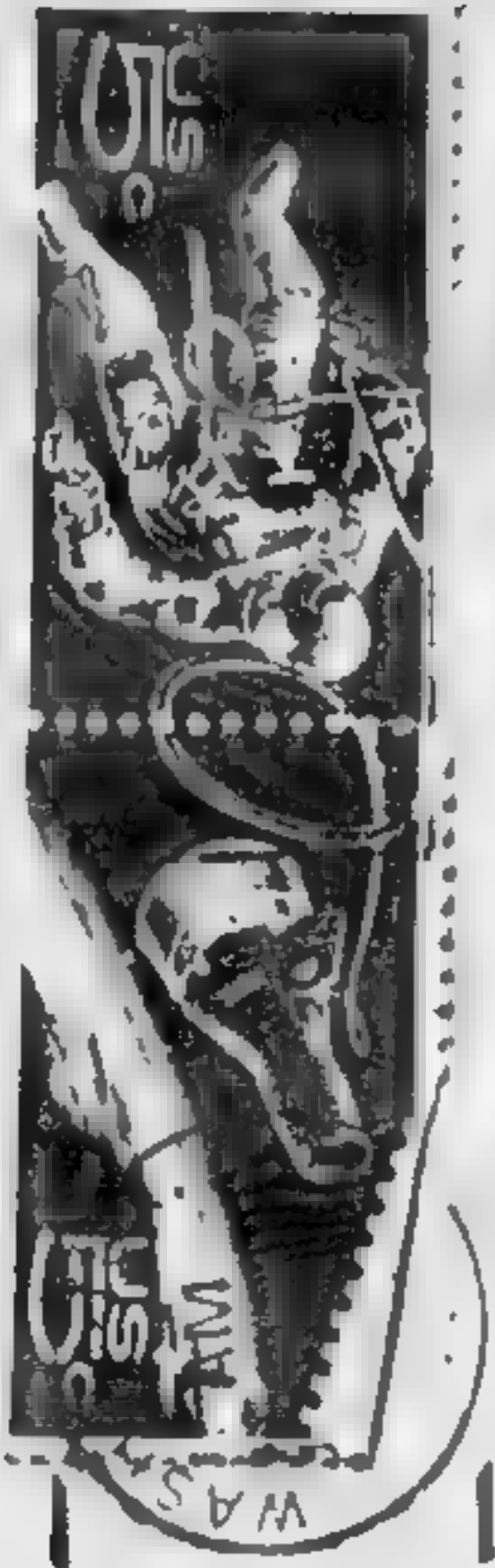
And since we were not
sure if you would be here
this weekend, we extended
an invitation to her.

But, otherwise, ^{wrong word} you are
welcome to stay Sunday,
etc. if you wish it so.

I have to mail this
out to you immediately,
so au revoir!

William

Lovich
5108 7th Rd.S.
Arlington, Va.
22204



Mr. Robert Powell
515 East First St.
Bloomington, Indiana

Air Mail

47401



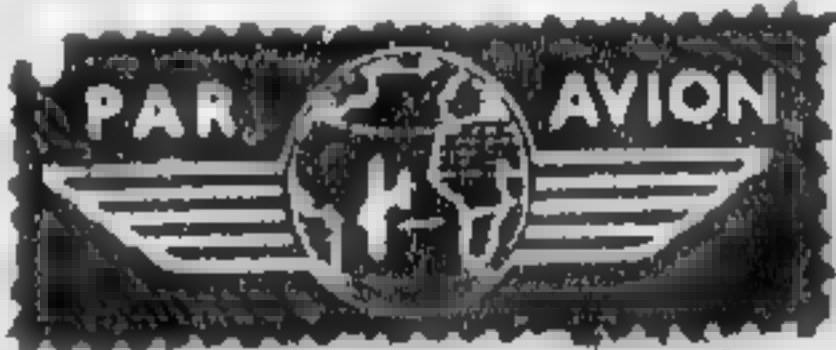
Le 19 novembre. Dear Silas:

BIBLIOTHEQUE NATIONALE - PARIS
N° 22. - Département des Imprimés
Salle de travail.

This is the B. N. Hope this gives you
an idea of what it's like. Also, happy
Thanksgiving. Forgot to tell you
that Pichon has let his sideburns
grow real long. He introduced
me to Varian yesterday.
I was thrilled. Saw Le Bourgeois
H. Tilhomme today for 2 francs.
It was certainly worth 40¢.
I just loved it; I love the Comédie
Française too. What do you
think of the Palais Royal? Have
you ever seen the B. N.? Did
you ever take a bus in Paris?

Happy holidays.

Amie



Silas Powell

515 First St

Bloomington, Indiana

U.S.A.

Collection Bibliothèque Nationale - Paris.
A. LÉCONTE - Editeur
38 rue Sainte-Croix de la Bretonnerie, PARIS.

27 Novembre 1967

Dear Bob,

Thank you so much for
your letter -- I couldn't think
of Earl's last name + so
couldn't think of how to
call there. + we really
were so on the go in
Fairfax and Alexandria,
I really didn't have time.
Sorry to miss seeing you.

We stayed with friends
in Parkfairfax who have

-2-

three kids & it was hectic
but fun. Went to Hunt
at Belmont in Leesburg--
Blessing of hounds, etc.--
"Kiddy" English.

Saw Bob Baker when
he wasn't busy finishing brief
for Supreme Ct. He didn't
even shake hands-- can't
decide whether he can't
stand me or is shy or what.
I'd written him I liked men
with holes in their shirts-- so
he made a big production

of wearing a shirt with a big hole in it. Does that mean he wants to please or to tease? I can't figure out men at all. But I still am wild about him, alas!

How are your courses coming? Have you heard from Annie? I'm hoping to save eno' to fly to Paris for Easter. Xmas we're going to my ex-niece-in-law in Fla.

Guess what? I've applied

-

to Harvard, C.W. + T.H. Law

Schools. I'm really interested
in it -- especially the relativism
& argument involved. It's hard

but a lot easier than a Ph.D.

I think.

Let us hear from you

or if you ever want to visit

Dorado (who would?) you're

welcome to stay here on the

Couch. We do have a museum

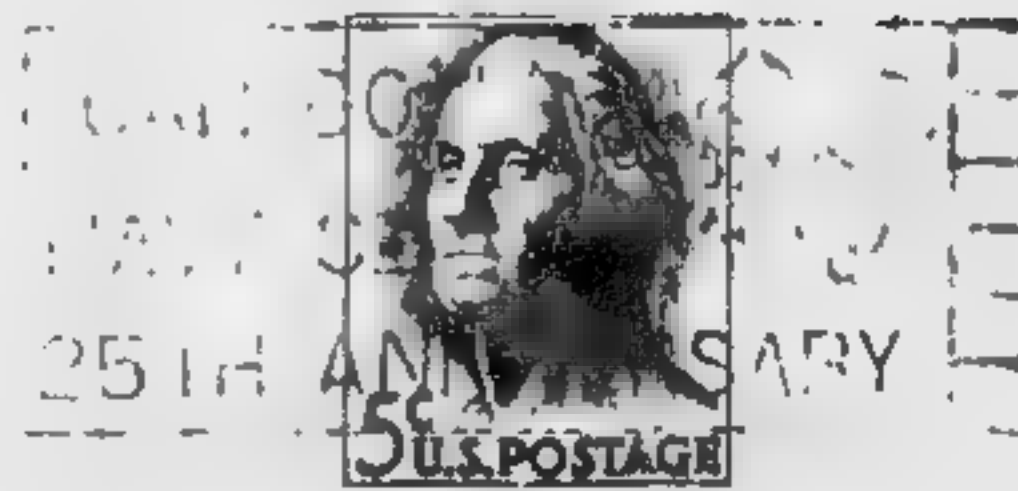
& a zoo & the Univ. & that's

about it, but would love to

see you. Regards,

Marion

43601
Toledo, Ohio
2706 Kendale Dr.



S. Robert Powell, Esq.
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

2403

November 28, 1967

Dear Robert,

Hope you enjoyed your Thanksgiving Day feast. I am confident you did.

Sue, Charlie and myself spent a wonderful day preparing the dinner. It turned out delicious - per usual. We had our beautiful Turkey, with the most appealing dressing; the mashed potatoes were unmercifully whipped with sour cream; Sue made pumpkin pie, such that I have never tasted the like, marvelous! (as Earl would say); Safeway supplied the vegetable and cranberry sauce. The entire meal was magnifico.

It was, ~~however~~, tarnished with a bit of nostalgia. But, fortunately or not, we received calls from Sue's parents, my parents, Mike Lattif, and Lee Bibb. So our day was complete, you might say.

As you see I am trying to hurry along. Before I sign off, I will explain enclosures:

- ① Comments on "Beatles" article from D.B. 2404
- ② Buchwald's column for Thanksgiving.

C'est ça! Will write
soon - before Christmas. Do
arrange your plans to be with
us on New Year's Eve.

Bill

Loch
5108 7th Rd. S.
Arlington, Va.
22204



S. Robert Powell
515 East First St.
Bloomington, Indiana

education in jazz

By Quincy Jones

The Berklee School is my musical Alma Mater.

That's where I learned how to use the tools of my trade.

In Berklee classes and musical labs, I found many of the practical applications of musical theory, and



QUINCY JONES

I learned many of the practical uses of instruments. I learned by doing. And I worked in school the way I later worked as a professional musician, and the way I'm working today.

The writing and arranging work at Berklee is especially valuable because it's a part of music that a young player either has to learn hit-or-miss by himself, or through study with private tutors, or through experience on the road.

I've run into many young musicians in cities all over the world who have not only heard of the Berklee School, but who want one day to go there. Its reputation has spread through the work of its graduates.

In these days when big bands are scarce, it's important that there is a place like Berklee for young players to go for practical musical training. If they work hard at the courses of study available, they'll be well prepared to take a place in the world of popular and jazz music. They'll find that they are equipped with the theory, and the practical experience necessary to back up that theory.

That experience is one of the most valuable assets a young player or arranger can have.

Quincy Jones

For information . . . write to:

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CHORDS & DISCORDS

A Forum For Readers

Beatles, Gabree, Etc.

I have just read John Gabree's *The Beatles in Perspective* (DB, Nov. 16). I don't think Gabree knows what he is talking about. He claims the Beatles are not original and that the Stones don't receive enough credit for their work.

I find the Rolling Stones the most overrated group from England. Their song writing is not nearly up to par with the Lennon-McCartney songs. Besides, the Stones can't even sing at all, while any one of the Beatles sings better than Mick Jagger.

Gabree claims *Sgt. Pepper* to be an overrated album with songs that are not up to their previous work. Just what qualifies Gabree to be such a critic? *Sgt. Pepper* is a masterpiece.

I am a 17-year old jazz guitarist who listens from Charlie Parker to the Kinks. I have been playing 8 years, and I compose songs for my own group. . . .

Byron Atkins
Texarkana, Texas

The Beatles are entertainment, period. Have they ever claimed to be anything else? To my knowledge, they have not.

It is, therefore, a pity that articles like *The Beatles in Perspective* are necessary. John Gabree's quarrel is not with the Beatles, but with those who would make the Beatles part of their own romantic fantasies.

That "their movies, *Help* and *A Hard Day's Night*, can be viewed as dramatizations of the whole male-adventure-fantasy syndrome," is eloquent testimony to this. The temptation to continue along in the Elvis Presley and James Bond traditions must have been great, but they quit while they were ahead. The same might be said of "their one brilliant album, *Revolver*."

David Houser
North Palm Beach, Fla

This letter is directed solely at John Gabree, author of *The Beatles in Perspective*. Your article, Mr. Gabree, is based on no solid facts that I can see, and it is quite evident that you yourself don't know your rock and aren't really listening. Comparing the Beatles to the Rolling Stones is purely ridiculous. Musically, the Stones' most imaginative creation is *As Tears Go By*, which doesn't come near such intricate and fascinating productions as *Yesterday*; *Michelle*; *Here, There, and Everywhere*; *I'm Only Sleeping*; *Good Day Sunshine*; *Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds*; *A Day in the Life*, and countless others I won't bother to go into.

I myself am a musician, and have been playing guitar for 8 years—some folk, rock, jazz—mostly rock now. And the chord changes and harmonic patterns of the Beatles are unbelievable. Just listen to *Yes It Is* on their *Beatle VI* album—compare it or any other song, even *I Want to Hold your Hand*, to such simple,

basic "anybody can play it" recordings as *Satisfaction*, *It's All Over Now*, or *Get Off My Cloud* by the Stones. Mick Jagger's vocal tone and improvisation is raunchy, toneless, and unimaginative. You can't call him a rhythm-and-blues singer, much less brilliant. I'm in a band and we play Rolling Stones as well as Beatles, Yardbirds, Young Rascals, Detroit Wheels—whatever, and there's no comparing the Beatles to the Stones—two different subjects altogether.

Here are some facts for you: Who were the sole originators of the "look" in modern rock groups—long hair and all beards, mod clothes? The Beatles! Who were the very first to introduce the sitar's mystic sound into the pop field? The Beatles (George Harrison). Which group did Leonard Bernstein himself commend as being highly creative and imaginative? The Stones? Hardly! Lennon and McCartney. And talk about memorable creations! *I Want to Hold your Hand*; *And I Love Her*; *Yesterday*; *Michelle*; *Here, There, and Everywhere*; *You've Got to Hide your Love Away*, to mention a bare few, will be remembered far longer than some of the already forgotten Stones creations. I could go on for pages, but I'll end here.

William Butrym
U.S. Navy

Young Man In The Know

I am a 16 year-old drummer who once followed Ringo but is now turned on to Max Roach and Joe Morello, and who once loved rock and who now loves jazz. Although I still feel that a lot of rock is worth listening to, I was very depressed to see an album by the Who receive five stars (DB, Oct. 19) because it was actually the Who that forced me away from rock.

Watching them destroy their instruments (the destruction of the drum set was particularly sickening to me, considering how hard I worked for my first set) while playing their ear-splitting music and reciting their nihilistic lyrics, culminated all that is wrong with rock.

I wondered why I wasted my time on them while I could be hearing the love expressed by Charles Lloyd and the virtuosity of Miles Davis.

I have a suggestion for the Who: The next time you feel like destroying your instruments, why not instead donate them to eager music students in the hopes they will use them to create, not destroy?

Charlie Boswell
Fort Worth, Texas

Reissue Rejoicings

I never thought I'd see the day when Decca reissued the Chick Webb's, Hendersons, Hines, etc. I almost dropped dead from surprise right there in the store when I saw these items.

The packaging is beautiful, too.

And I hope there'll be one miscellaneous LP to not overlook such items as Isham Jones' terrific *China Boy* and Jack Hylton's *Ellingtonia*. And what about that excellent Ambrose band of the mid-thirties?

A. L. Racine
New York City

[Amalia was a very
engaging and
outgoing colleague
of mine in Rome
I'm surprised
I didn't
attend her
wedding in
Bogota, Columbia]

1042

León Dobrynsky y Señora

Bertha vda. de Eidelman

Encom el honor de participar a Vds (a) el
Matrimonio de sus hijos

Amalia

y

Morris

que tendrá lugar el día 30 de Septiembre,
a las 9 p. m. en la Sinagoga Maguen
David, calle 79 No. 266

Bogotá, septiembre de 1957

Dirección Calógrafa
Amorín

Providencia:
calle 92 No. 1268

León Dobrzinsky y Señora

*Conceden el gusto de invitar a Uds. a la
Recepción que ofrecerán a continuación, en el
Salón Rojo del Hotel Boguerdama*

Bogotá, septiembre de 1967



*Mr. Robert Powell
c/o French and Italian Department
Indiana University
Bloomington, Indiana
U. S. A.*

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United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

December 5, 1967

Dear Bob:

Thank you for your call the other evening. The exam was really quite a challenge. We were there from 8:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. with an hour for lunch. In the morning there was english and mathematics plus two essays. The afternoon was (never did have a chance to finish in the office) general background and my opinion in current affairs, international relations, etc. The exam was not as difficult as it was comprehensive. Never have it been such an exam. My field of study was covered. I really have no idea how well it did but am anxious to hear.

And how is life in the land of the roses? Your visit was wonderful; the few days in Cambridge delightful; and the hours of conversation provocative. Bob, I have as much, if not more, respect for you than anyone I have ever known. If and whenever there is anything I can do for you, if you you will let me know. I am so grateful for the friendship we have evolved.

Sorry I will not see you prior to Christmas but the apartment is here. Drop a line when you can and I will keep in touch.

Always
 Carl

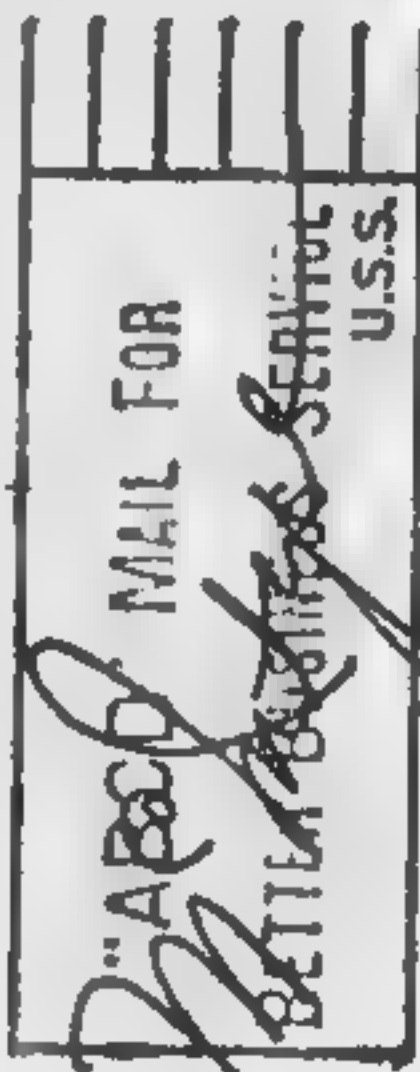
P.S. My dad has a
 job and the family
 is fine.

2409

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

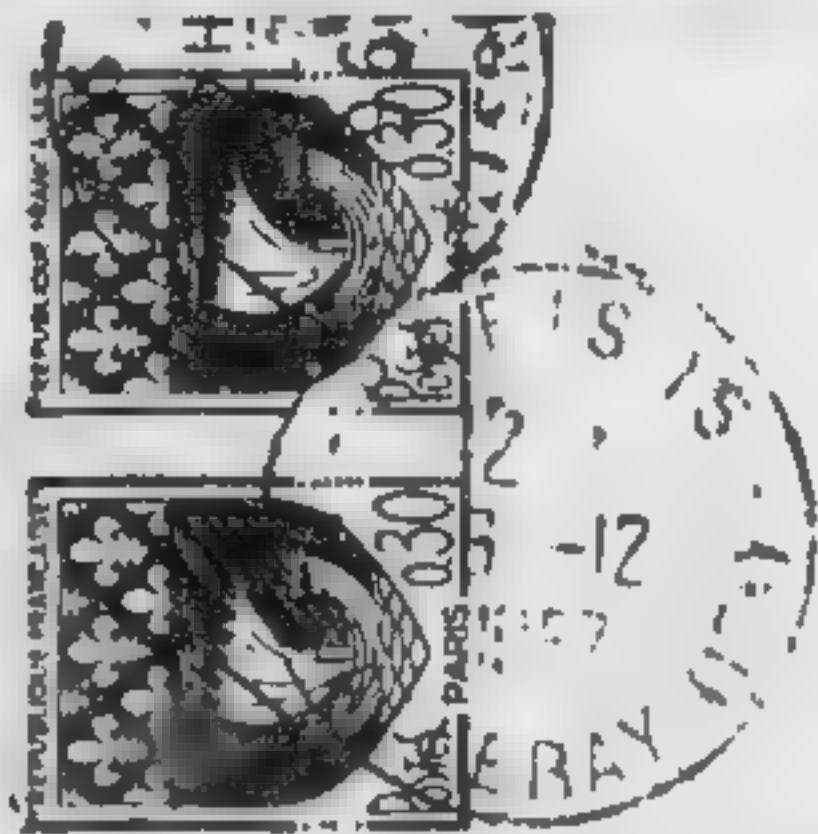
OFFICIAL BUSINESS



Mr. Robert F. Fowell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

2410

41, rue de
Paris



Mr. Robert Powell
515 East Sixth Street
Bloomington, Indiana
U.S.A.



Joyeux
Noël

ed. a

Christmas 1967

Dear Robert,

I know it's against your
principles to send Christmas cards
but I suppose it's alright to get
them. This one brings you best
wishes from Paris. It wishes
you a happy holiday

season and hopes you are well and
content.

Have a great vacation and
fabulous new year.
Wish you were here.

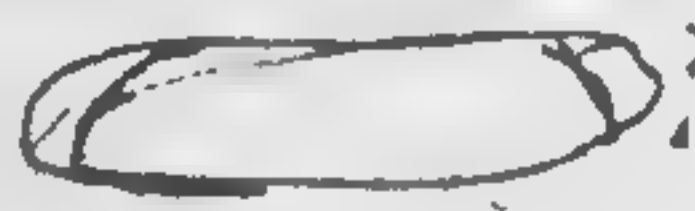
Annie

2411

Dec. 8, 1967

Dear Bob -

I'm glad that it was you ^{and not me} in that job when it made such an abrupt halt for the poor little paper Cub.

About the gift for Russ and Laurie - I don't think you should make it a combined ^{gift} for all three, that is to say the bond for Laurie. Also I do not think you should spend so much money for gifts, in the first place you can't afford it. I think if you give Russ and Ann a combined gift for the apartment - magazine rack - picture for their apartment wall - bolster downport pillow 18" to 20" long - no longer - in bright orange or moss green - a bolster pillow in case you don't know is this shape ? Maybe you and Ann can work something out between you - As for Laurie - a bond is entirely

too much for you and Don to spend -
that's \$9.50 apiece - that's too much -
as for toys there isn't too many that
she can play with as yet. - She does
need Creepers - (definition of Creepers)
little overalls with straps and the
legs open up with snaps - in
dark Colours in size 12 months or 1 yr.
sometimes they are marked one way and
sometimes another. She is also going
to start needing hard soled shoes, if
you want to put \$3 or so in a card and
specify for shoes that would look.
the Creepers will run better than #2
I think and I don't know but I think
shoes will be about \$5 - these ^{things} are going
to be big items for Russ & Ann from
now on because she will outgrow
everything so fast.

I'm enclosing your license to
sign - why didn't you do it when
you were home?

Why don't you bring your electric blanket home with you and I'll wash it while you are here?

I'm glad that Indiana didn't seem so uncomfortable when you were back. I'm sure you can overcome that - -

- - - Professor - wish I could talk to him - Oh boy - aren't you glad that I'm in Carbondale.

You asked if a bond is in bad taste - indeed not, nothing could be better, but I hope I make myself clear in making you realize it is necessary to spend so much. When you get your first pay check as a College Professor you can buy each one of us a piece of the moon with a gold band around it and I'll not say a word - just get it - (oh boy I can hardly wait, can you?)

Well - we'll see you the 23rd, as things stand now - Russ has to

work on Christmas Day but he has
the weekend off so if he can't get
anyone to work for him we will
have our Christmas dinner and
celebration on the 24th - we'll just
have to wait and see what happens.

Love, Mom

I have never written a letter in
such haste before so good luck
in the translation and don't chide
the punctuation just remember
it's your poor old mother that
didn't get beyond high school!!!

I write to Don to converse with
you on your Christmas shopping
for Russ and Laurie



HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.

Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 E. First St.
Bloomington, Indiana

2416

S. ROBERT POWELL

15-3
511

①
 you
 like
 enough
 Woodward & Lothrop
 Washington, D.C.
 Nov 5 1961
 8 16 $\frac{15}{16}$

The RIGGS NATIONAL BANK

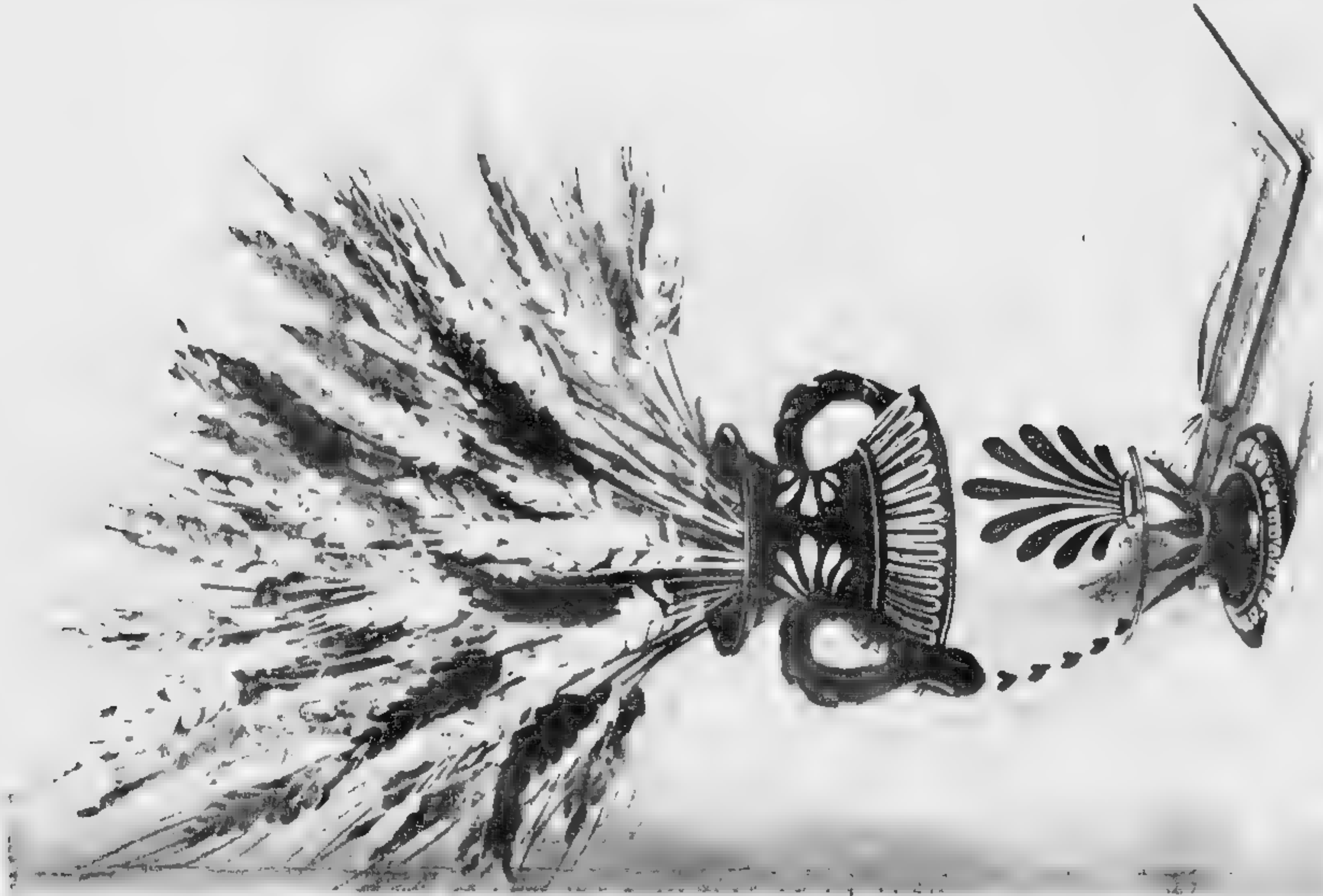
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WASHINGTON, D. C.

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NEW YORK

 NORCROSS

DESIGNED IN AMERICA
by NORCROSS of New York



2417

Because today's your birthday
The wish this note will bring
Is for a day and year that hold
Just every wonderful thing—
And because you are a Nephew
Who's thought a great deal of
That birthday wish

is made for you
With very special love

Happy Returns—

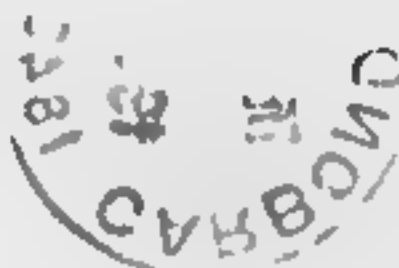
Waved love to her from you.
Your "Progress Report" from your
Parents sounds great.

Edith, Jim and Catherine—

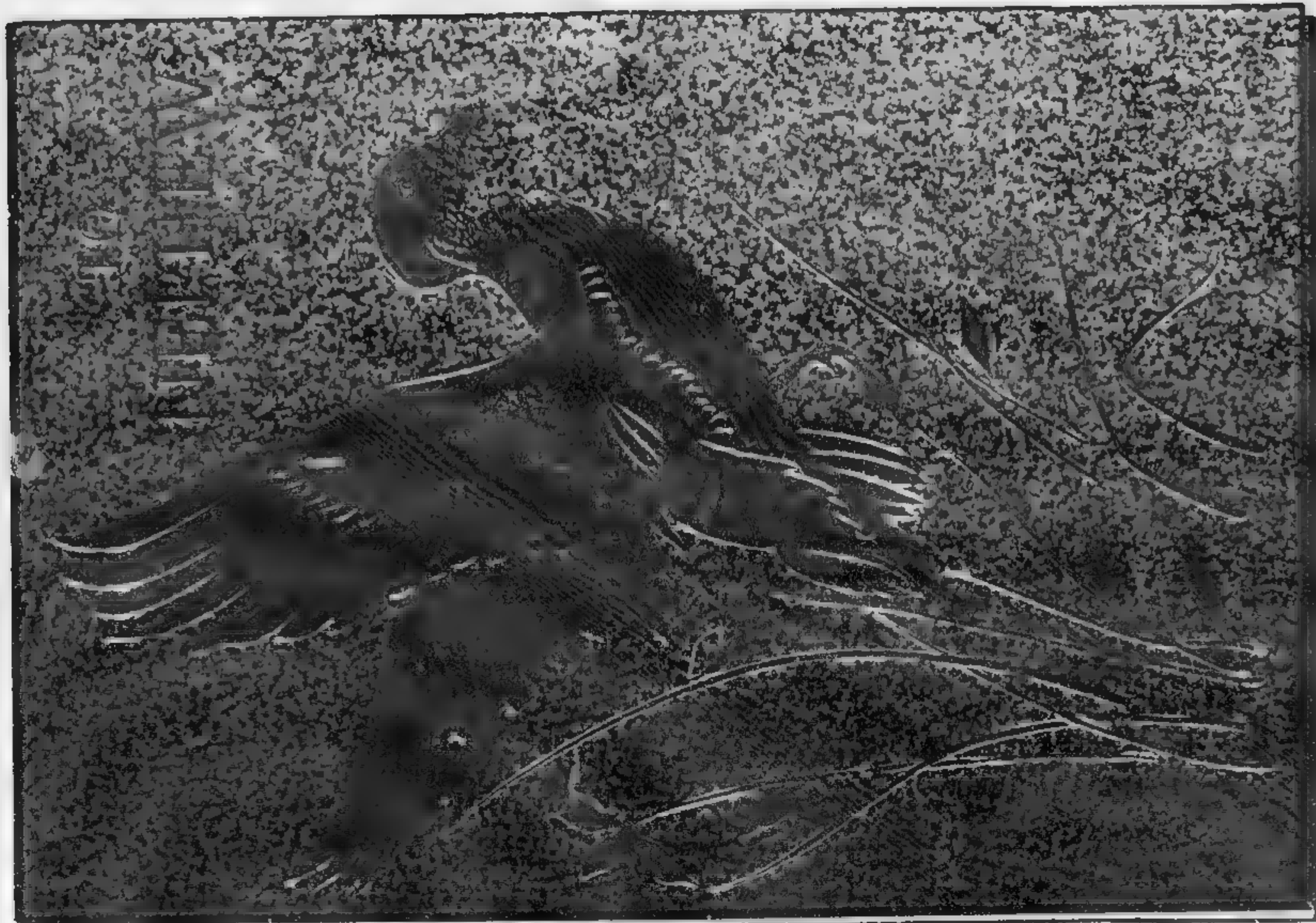




Mr. Robert S. Laurie
~~Ad. #7~~
515 E. Junat St.
Bloomington
~~Charlottesville, Va~~ Indiana



~~Not forwarded.~~



25B 966-3

parliament

2420

You're a nephew to be proud of
And this comes with love to say
You're wished a world of happiness
Today and every day.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

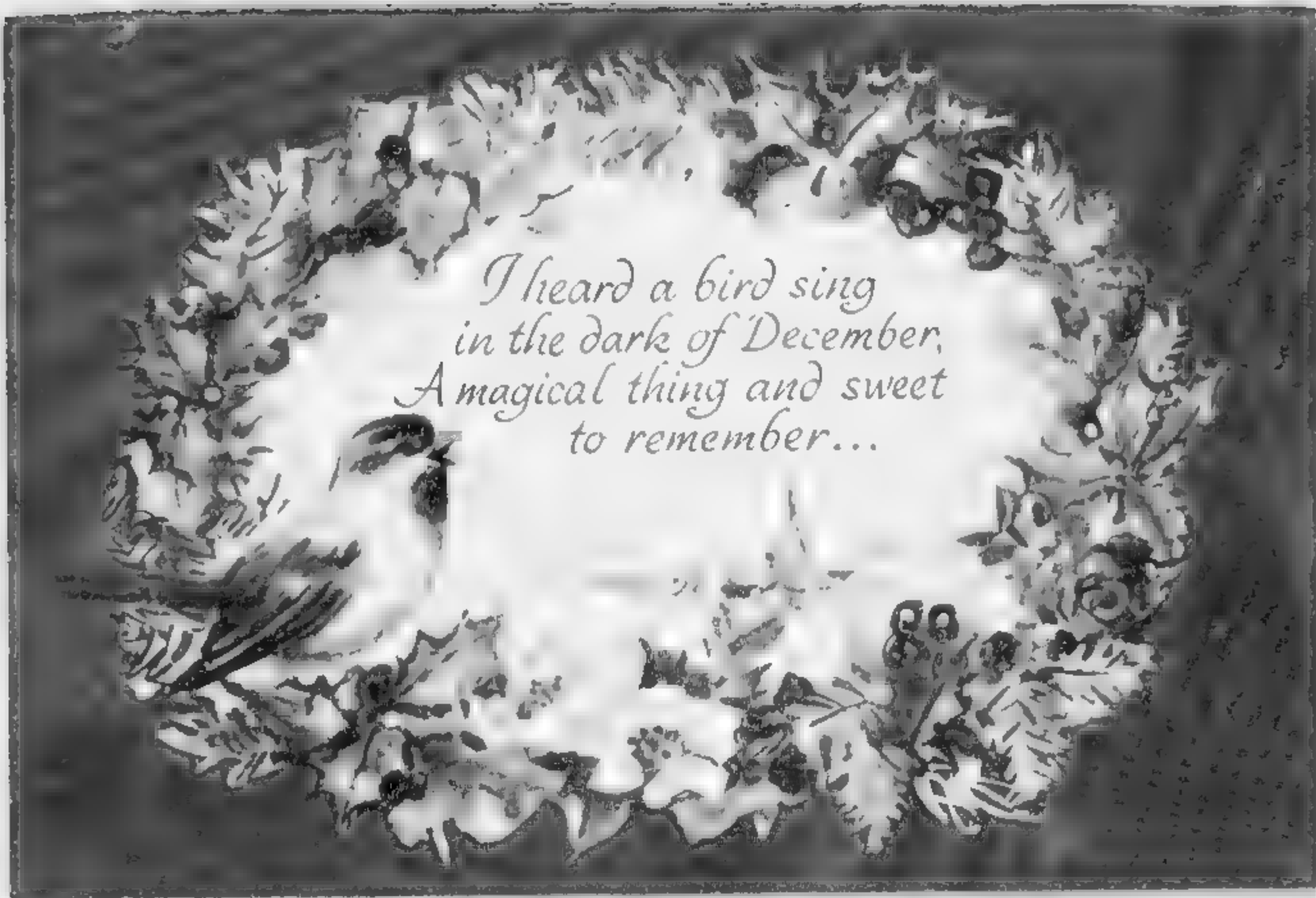
I am combining
your birthday and
Christmas gifts which
I will give to you
at Christmas.
With love,
Aunt Louise

MRS. M. LOUISE WINTER
337 McKinley Avenue
Jermyn, Pa. 18433



Mr. Robert Powell
515 E. First Street
Bloomington
Indiana

2421



Mon cher Robert,

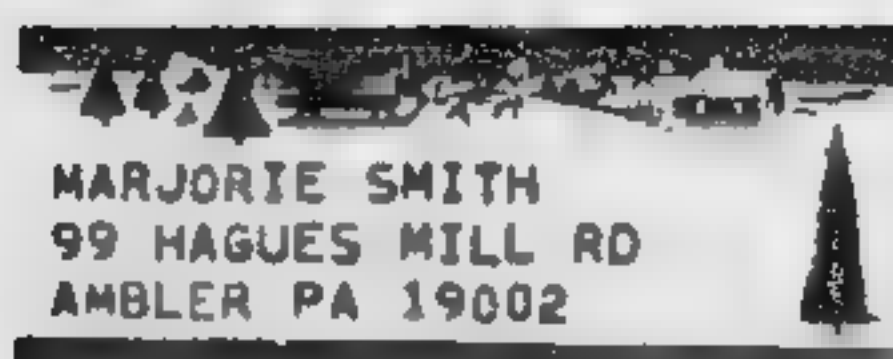
J'étais si contente de recevoir votre lettre excellente, il y a trop, trop longtemps. J'espère que vous aimez votre travail à Indiana. Pensez-vous venir en Pennsylvanie pour les vacances de Noël? Qu'est-ce que vous avez fait pour le Jour des Actions de Grâce (ou de Merci-Donnant!)? J'ai pensé souvent à vous, et je voudrais tant vous revoir.

Avez-vous découvert la façon correcte d'écrire deuxième, etc.? J'en ai trouvé II^e, et c'est peut-être correct plutôt que II^{ième} ou II^{ème}. Faites-moi

*May the meaning of Christmas be deeper,
its friendships stronger,
and its hopes brighter
as it comes to you this year.*

savoir si vous trouvez une autorité - dont vous devez avoir beaucoup dans votre département de français énorme!

Je vais avoir un professeur associé
masculin de Bloomsburg State college.
Il commencera le 1^{er} février. Puisque
vous étiez mon seul professeur associé
masculin et vous avez apporté tant de
bonheur dans ma vie, je me demande si
j'aurai un fils n° 3 ou non. Ina fait
très bien comme professeur, et elle dirige
notre pièce pour ^{Brownie les Theapians} ^{BY RUST CRAFT} "The
Mouse That Roared" qui sera donnée en janvier.
Joyeux Noël! Votre dévouée - Mama No 2



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana
47401



Une Fête
à rue 89, 40
ENTRE L'AV. MADISON ET L'AV. PARK
Le 15 déc.
à 20 h.

NOUS AURONS UN PUNCH, SI
VOUS ~~VOULEZ~~ ^{apportez} QUELQUE
CHOSE ~~de~~ PLUS FORT, ^{cela} C'EST
NECESSAIRE QUE VOUS
L'APPORTIEZ)

*Veuillez l'apporter
auprès de vous*

ABROMSON ET POWELL (5H)

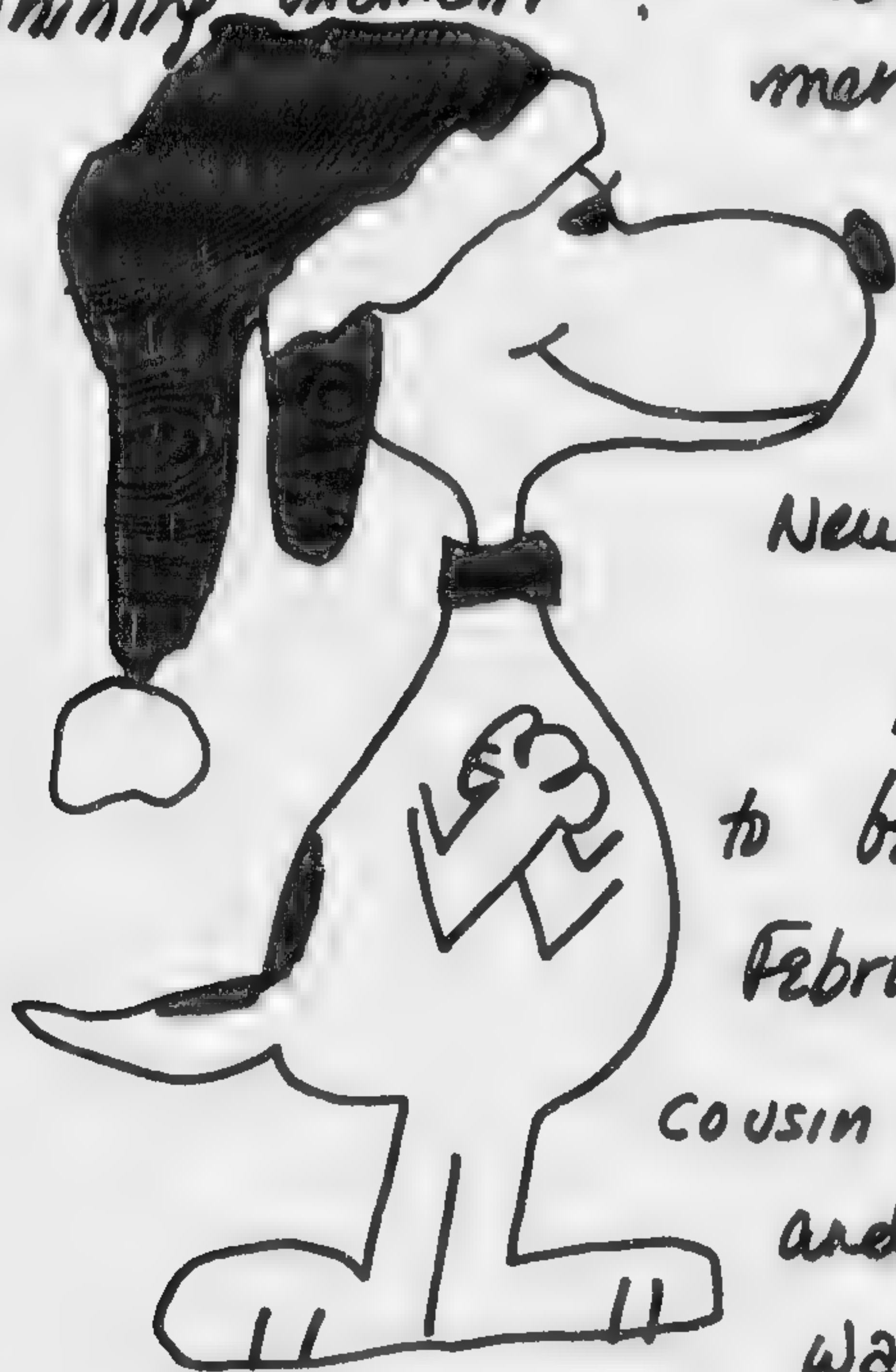


MR. S. ROBERT POWELL
515 E. 1ST ST.
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA.

5225

à mon petit pooh —
dear Robert,

it was fun seeing you "for one
brief, shining moment"! have a very
merry Christmas
and (of course)
a blast
New Year's.



Am still hoping
to be in Paris by
February (as Amie's
cousin & roommate),
and I can barely
wait.

If you're going to be in D.C. over
vacation, let me know (there are some
good parties coming up . . .). Again,
Merry Christmas.

Love, Sazy

WZ6



CHRISTMAS



MR. S. ROBERT POWELL
515 EAST 13TH STREET
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA

[Guzzy Seibert
a student at G.W.]

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS



December 12, 1967

Dear Si,

It's a wet, cold, miserable Monday, but I'm dry, temperate, and cheerful, so I thought I'd drop you a little epistle. I'm at lunch now, and therefore, I will not be able to finish this today. Besides, Judy and I are going to see Mame Tonight, and I'm certain you'd love my expert opinion of the show.

On Saturday, Judy, Don, MaryAnn and I rented a car and drove to Janet and Frank's wedding. The reception was stuffy and rather boring. However, the old gang was there, and we, all, went to Margie and Dick's for dinner. Really a great time after the wedding. As you may, or may not know, Margie is pregnant - expecting in June.

It was good to see Earl again. He mentioned something about wanting to come to New York for New Year's. We hope you'll agree to come - and so do I. You did tell me, when I called, that you would visit during Christmas vacation. I hope you plan on keeping your word - it's been a long time. Speaking of New Year's - you might need a laugh - I have to work at either 0530 AM or 0630 AM Christmas Day and New Year's Day. There's nothing like working for an airline.

I'm going to start job hunting in January. I've been looking somewhat now. In fact, on Friday I had an interview with CBS as assistant to the Transportation Manager, but I turned it down. It's very difficult for me to fathom working in the Transportation business without getting discounts, and there isn't much room for advancement. Since the manager, Mr. Harkins, is a little too young to ~~be~~ kick the bucket. I only wish I knew the type of job I'm looking for. I really have no idea what I want, and it's rather frustrating.

Janet Matthews is in New York (living at the YNCA) looking for a job. Susan is getting a transfer here, and they've also been apartment hunting. Janet was visiting Friday afternoon, and said she wants to get a job with the airlines. I may start a trend I hope she finds one soon, or she's not going to be able to sign a lease for an apartment.

My lunch is over, so this will be continued tomorrow. I think you'll probably find half of my lunch on this paper. Well - you just might be hungry.

December 12, 1967

'Happy Birthday.' It's a miserable day for a birthday (weather-wise), but it's the spirit that changes even the weather - so I recommend you try Scotch.

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS



3

"Mame" was absolutely fabulous; and I can't stop thinking about what an effort it would be on my part to surpass Angela Lansbury. Of course, I could do it! Really her singing, dancing and acting were fantastic, and the production numbers were not to be believed. So far, it's the best show I've seen in New York. Hello Dolly's production numbers are somewhat on a par with Mame - but Mame was much, much, funnier, and I think the music was better.

Judy is taking Don to the Madison Pub for Gibbons and Hamburgs tonight. She's bringing him home for birthday cake. Me? I'm working until 2300. However, hopefully we won't be busy, and I can put up the Christmas trees at the counter. Christmas really is my favorite time of year, but the day after is always such a let down. Speaking of Christmas, have you heard my friend, Barbara's new Christmas Album. - Judge Belle is fantastic.

4

Now, to you. Earl tells me you've got a lot of problems at Indiana. Is this true? I'm sure you're doing well - and I hope whatever problems you have won't interfere with your grades or teaching. Are you unhappy because you miss Washington? That is it?

Tell, please write, if you have an opportunity. If you don't have an opportunity, create one. Also, please try to visit Fun City during the holidays.

Happy Birthday, again.

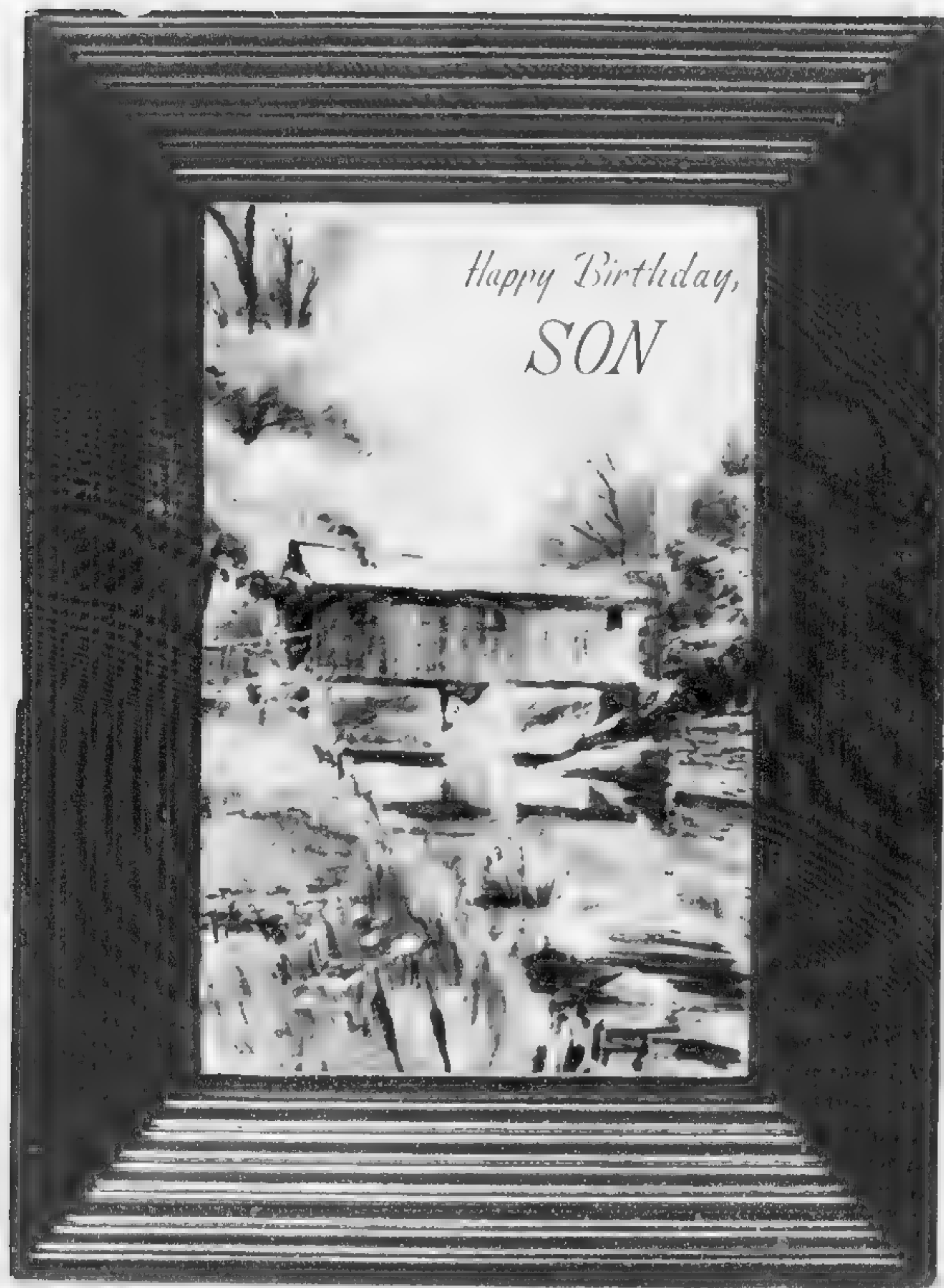
Love,
Sally

APT 2A
444 East 87TH St
NYC, NY.



Mr. A. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana.

2431



2432

In honor of your birthday, Son,
This brings a wish to you
For lots of luck and happiness
In everything you do,
And you must know that all the love
Behind this wish today
Is yours, not just at birthday time,
But always on life's way.

Best wishes for
a happy day.
Love
Dad and Mom

Mr. A. Robert Powell
515 East Third St.
Bloomington, Indiana



W. A. Powell
Rd 4
Carbonada, Pa. 18407

2433



12/15/67

Dear Bob-

Thanks for your card. We'll be in Fla. over Christmas at my former Mère-in-law's. May fly up to Fairfax for a party on Dec. 28th if I can scrape up the fare. Will call you if so.

Have a good time! By the way, I wrote Prof. Burk in France & no answer. Wonder what I did to annoy him. I've been accepted at the law school here. No word yet from CU, Law or Harvard Law.
Best, ML

Merry Christmas
Happy New Year

Marylou Sampole

2434

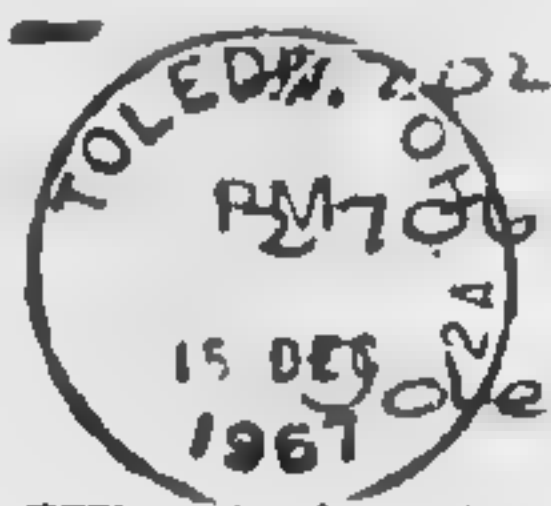


CAN DO!"
NAVY SEABEES
25TH ANNIV



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

13



PM 706 Kendale Dr
Toledo, Ohio

43606



2435

32 12 15 - 52 12 15 1967
L. 12 15 1967

Journal of the author of the book "The French Revolution and the French People" by J. P. P. P.

Dear Bob, I am writing you a few lines to say that I am very sorry for the delay in answering your letter, and to say a very warm holiday greeting to you and all.

Paris, to be sure, for a time, the city has been great and most every respect. All the remains must disappear, as it should, with the first metric tide and the nature of your acquaintance recalled itself. Perhaps it is an aspect of the guillotine, finissant (which it really is) but the French are so furiously kind to Americans. You kind of want to take advantage of them from time to time. But oh, how this city suffers from the onslaught of the late 20th century. The wretched fortune has made Parisian life insupportable. Air pollution, about which nothing is being done, is killing. The trees along the boulevards so many have been removed, others cut as an attempt to save them, young, dying, replants. The birds are all gone except for pigeons which are, I suppose, like dogs, faithful to the water that dehydrated man is sent to the uttermost. Protestantism. But New York claims to be. Jordan's gangster. Paris is at least a lovely Babylon and though I pretend to be an American, I am not. I am a slave faithfully purchasing his master's (W's) business, and on the rue de Richelieu (R.A.) every day, I do a round about a bit. Theater? It's moribund, as it has been for 10 years at least. Foreign plays, translations, many reprises of past successes of which I've seen the 2. Anouilh's. Pauline and L'Alouette. I also saw that wretched, dull, stultifying Medea by Seneca. That one because Maria Casarini and her favorite was playing Medea. Artificially - making a mockery of an art.

[I will be back by 17th; in case you don't have it my address is 27-7th St S.E.,
D.C. 20003. And on the 10th I will say Merde to the 36th. So don't worry.]

of galleries, most lovely, they is N.Y. derivative, so naturally
lots of retrospectives of the greats of 40-50 years ago.
Two national shows draw attention: An Ingres retrospective
which is truly stunning. A Russian show - from the Sixths
to the Soviets which is horrible except for the Sixths & the
16-18th c icons. The Soviet stuff makes any American art board
look like an Flemish painting, so bad it is.

Travels. A lovely trip to Bretagne where I had never
been, and on the spur of the moment trip to Amsterdam,
which I fell in love with. A truly delightful, proud & beautiful
city, sitting on all those swampland canals. Les cloches
qui se répandent. Doyennet de dimanche matin. On your next
trip, include it if you possibly can. Now that Christmas is here
my pagan longings will be fulfilled - Italia la bella
where I haven't been in so long. I'm being terribly vulgar and
am taking a Wesenlit from Paris to Venice then a car rented
so I can roam at leisure as I wish. Then, kilos & out
short month before returning to G. St. N.W. and au travail again.
(I really don't like to be bored, you know) et cetera, no more.

And Indiana? Better now I hope. It's an excellent
dept. but don't let them wear you down, of course it has changed
much since I was there so I don't think I can or have (though
I tried) pinpointed the personality problem. [There always was
one, so I'll venture a guess in confidence - Was it Nazim?]
De toute façon, I'm not paying. I simply want just to know
that you can speak to me at any time in confidence on any
subject - professional, personal, or whatever. On social
I'll be humanist, on art I'll be as sensitive as a cat.
which leads me to saying if it gets down to just too
sénant - know that you are loved and all that. I would
invite you to use my first name. Anyway, Merry Christmas,
Happy New Year & Best wishes.

Jim Burks. Cf. Supra

①

[read my profes.
letter from him, + G.W. a
in there me.]

2-24-68

Dear Jim,
According to Louisiana University I
now have an official Master's Degree —
I found out last night (2 weeks
after the exam was given). The
following questions were asked.

Moyen Age 1) Villon et la poésie
lyrique: thèmes et structures.
2) The concept of love in
Chrétien de Troyes.

16ème

1) Chanson épître de Marot:
forme et fond.
2) Les Amours de Ronsard:
thèmes, structures, inspiration,
dates of publication;
irregularities etc.

17ème

1) Le langage de Malherbe
2) I can't recall the question
but it dealt with
La Fontaine. It was
something like: it has been
said that La Fontaine etc etc.

18^{ème} 1) Le 18^{ème} siècle : l'âge de
souveir. Commenter.

2) How would you go about
presenting one of the following
works to a class 1) *Barbe de Juvellé*
2) *Manon Lescaut*
3) *Jacques le fataliste*.

19^{ème}

1) *Le Bateau d'ur* : style, thème et
structure.

2) *Les Illusions Perdus* : thème et
structure.

20^{ème} 1) Les étapes et métamorphoses
d'un amour proustien.

2) Goetz : bâtard et "étranger".

Rhetorique : *El Lerdubado de Weruol*.

1) Commenter les scènes —
Discuter les ambiguïtés, s'il
y en a.

2) parallélisme et antithèse.

3) En énumérer les jeux.

(2) We had to answer one question in each of three periods, plus the rhetoric question. I answered the questions on Rousseau, Molière and Balzac. ($\frac{1}{2}$ of the exam had to be written in Fr; Time: 4 hrs)

Fortunately the whole thing can be seen ^{now} as history. Sixteen people took the exam (12 people who had signed up for the exam decided not to take it until April). Five of us who passed the exam and who had MA's when we arrived at Indiana this past fall are now considering the idea of petitioning the University for another MA degree — or at least some kind of Certificate saying that we have passed the Indiana Master's exam in French. I have a feeling, however, that any such effort or request on our part would be in vain.

At any rate, Indiana University no longer seems as oppressive as it did a few months ago. More of us who had MA's when we started here ^{this} past fall and who have now passed the "validating" exam are no longer considered third class beings, i.e., for all practical purposes we were regarded as a type of sub-species whose academic qualifications were still

in serious question. Was a very comforting
feeling!

Mr. J. Robert Powell
515 E. First St.
Bloomington, Indiana



25X 568-B

2442

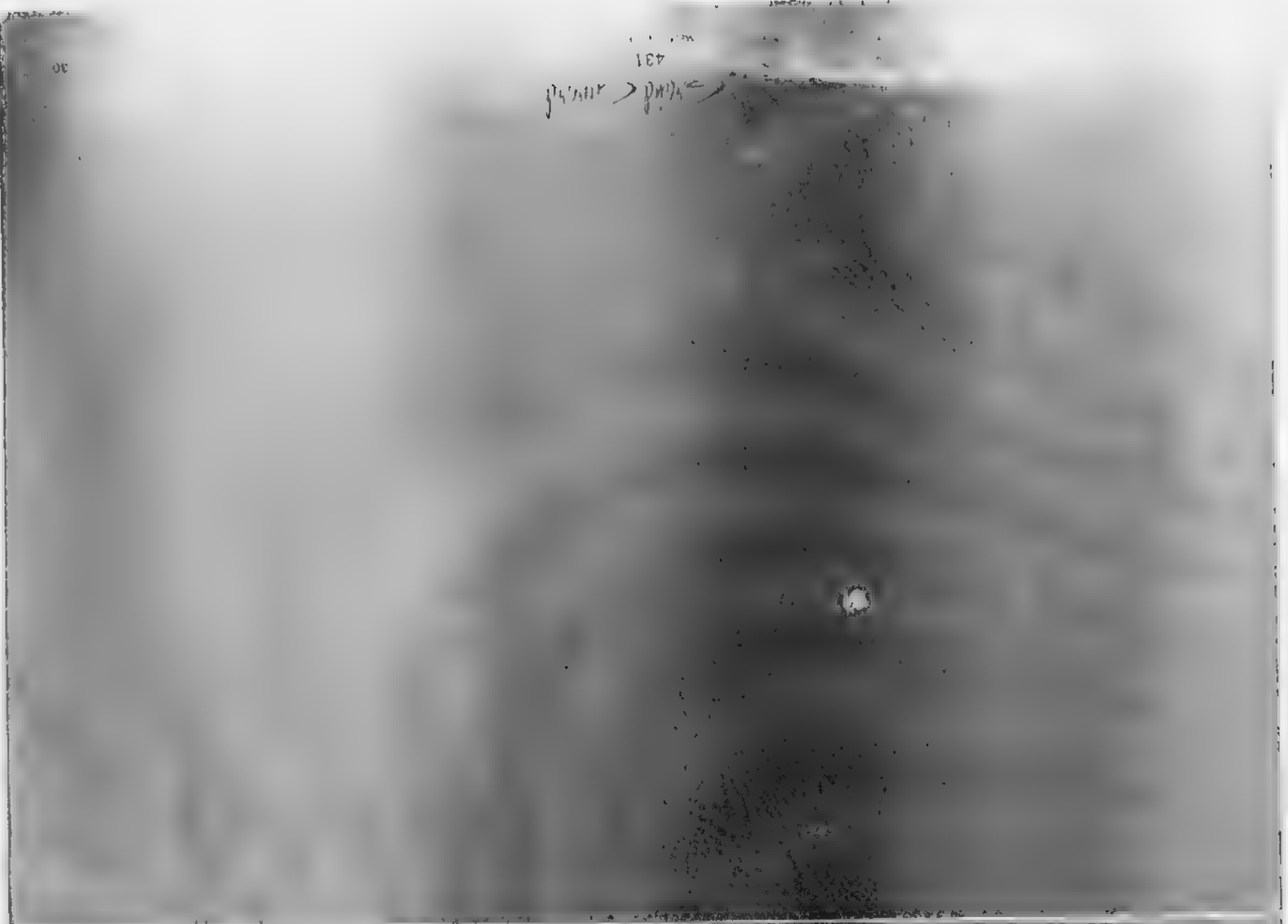
This season is filled with memories
Of all the fun and joy,
The thrill that every Christmas brought
When you were just a boy.
And although you've grown up now
The pride we felt for you,
The warmth and love
that filled our hearts
Remain as memories do!



MERRY CHRISTMAS, SON

*With Love
Dad and Mom*

*I mailed the check for you
% Earl. If it doesn't get there
an time call when you get
to Washington and we'll
make some other arrangement
for you*



244



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East First St.
Bloomington, Indiana
47401

Wishing you PEACE, HAPPINESS
and the true SPIRIT of CHRISTMAS

Bill and Sue Smith

2445

Dear Bob,

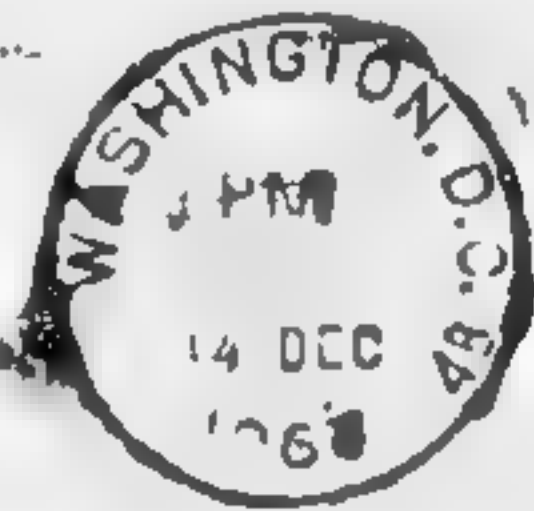
Please pardon this paper and the scholastic atmosphere it evokes, but I'm writing this in a French 1st. seminar at A.U. (I certainly ~~not~~ merit one of your teacher-student lectures on "attitude") I was "ravie" to get your card and note but "désolée" to hear you wouldn't be in D.C. till the week after Christmas. As far as I know, I'll be home in Mass. till Jan. 2 but I don't think I'll be leaving D.C. till next Thursday morning (possibly Friday) Might you be stopping ~~in~~ in D.C. on your way home before Thurs. or Frid.? If so, call, and I'll drop everything and meet you at the Astor. If you call, keep trying, because often there's no one home to answer the phone (I'm living in a house with many people) - Or drop me a card just if there's time.

Joan

Joan Keefe
c/o Wilson
2140 Wyoming Ave. N.W.
Washington D.C.

Air

Mail



Mr. Robert Powell
515 East 1st St.
Bloomington
Indiana

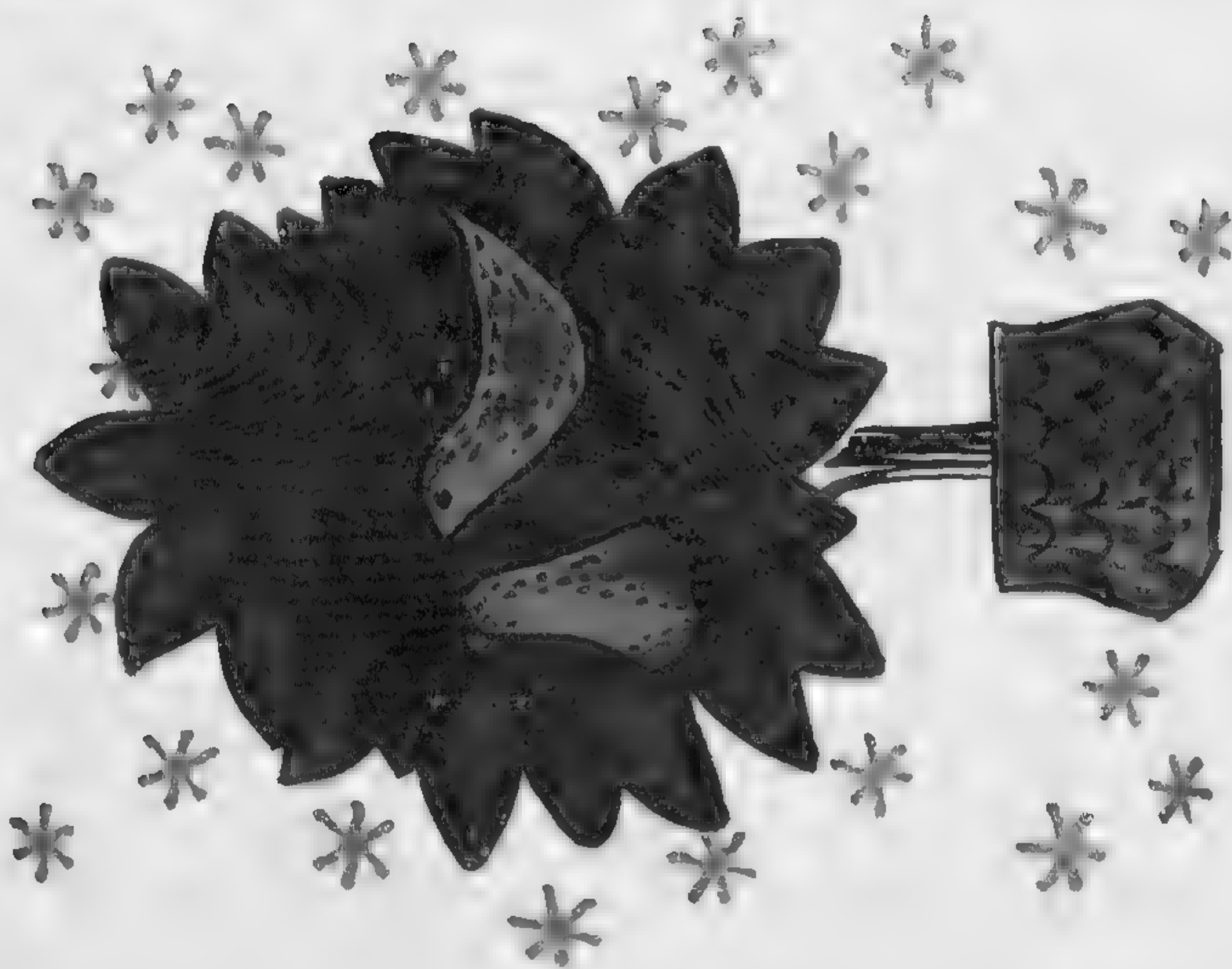
[a colleague at G.W.; a
perfectly divine
sense of humor & always
great fun to be around.]

W46

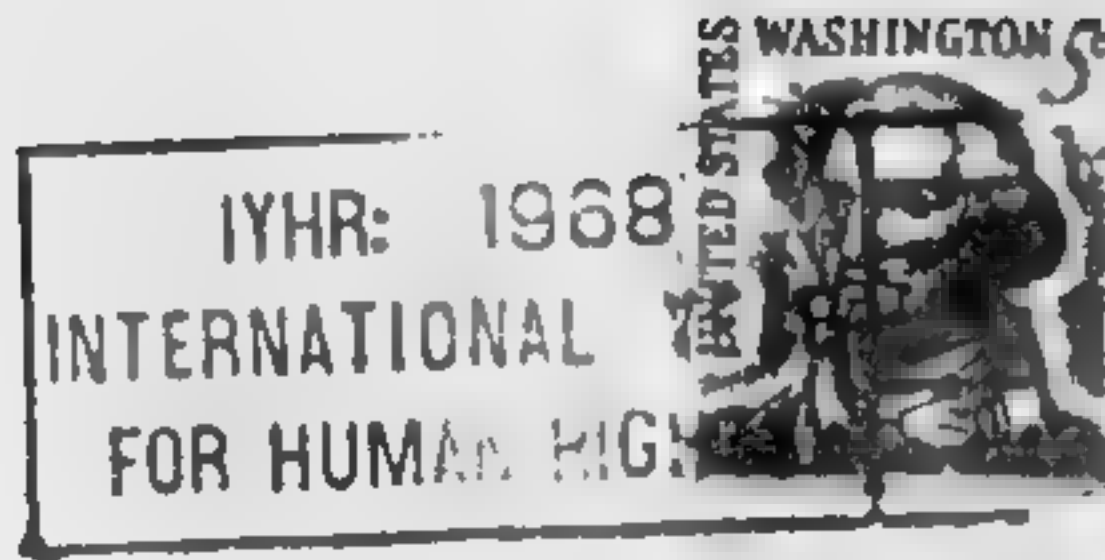
Season's Greetings

Frank
Janet and
Power

Janet Needham) from
Frank Power) PSU



2447



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 E. 1st Street
Bloomington, Indiana

Powers
3120 R Street N.W.
Apt. 6
Washington, D.C.
20007

2448

TOM MCINTYRE
NEW HAMPSHIRE

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C.

December 14, 1967

Dear Bob:

Thought that you might be interested in the attached proposed bill by Senator Smathers of Florida!

Hope that you had and survived your most recent date of birth and thank you for your letter and that "distinguished" card of the season.

My plane leaves National at 9:40 a.m. on Thursday the 21st and I will return the evening of the 25th. Have to work till Friday and then I plan to spend the weekend over New Years in New York. Probably will leave on Saturday morning.

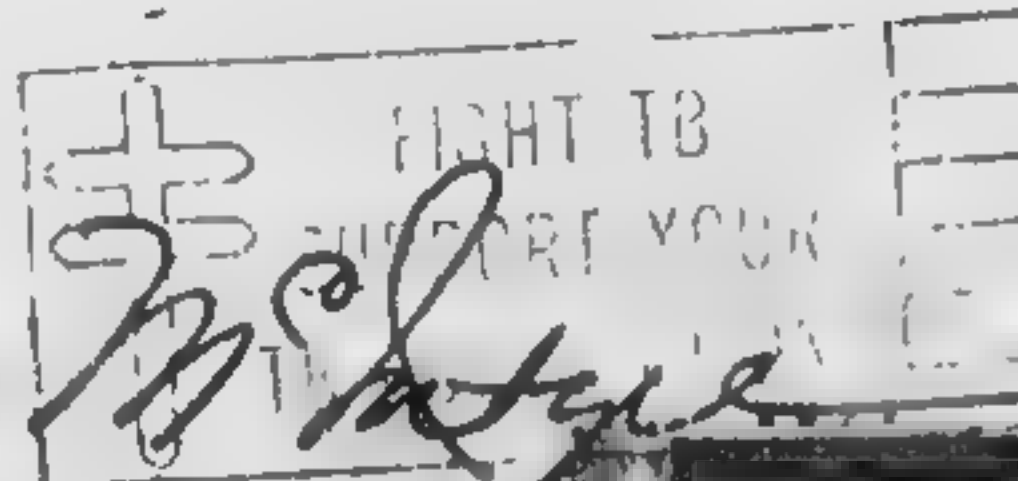
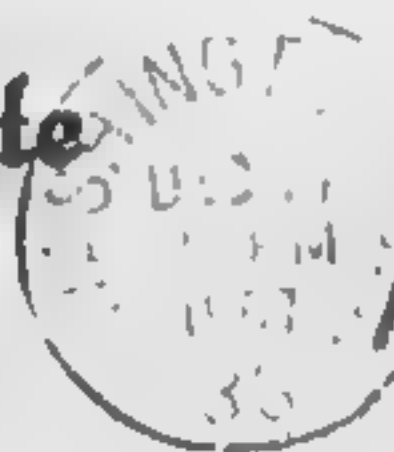
Do enjoy your flight on that professional airline and I will see you some time during your break.

Sincerely,

Earl

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C.
OFFICIAL BUSINESS



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

2449

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD — SENATE

an all-time 30-year low in the amount of \$12½ billion.

It makes no sense for our citizens to take American dollars to France and increase De Gaulle's hoard of U.S. currency, which he in turn exchanges for gold when he thinks it will embarrass this country.

De Gaulle already has accumulated a gold reserve of \$5.2 billion, second only to the United States, and is apparently ready to deplete even more of our \$12½ billion gold reserve.

He has been accomplishing this objective by converting American dollars into gold, and from 1962 through 1966 made some \$2.8 billion in gold purchases.

I am sure Americans do not want to give De Gaulle the tools with which he opens and operates on our dwindling gold reserve. Last year France alone bought \$604 million and in 1965 purchased \$884 million.

During this same period, 685,000 and 671,000 American tourists, respectively, spent \$116 million and \$125 million in France.

This is tantamount to handing the holdup man your checkbook as well as your wallet. De Gaulle has elevated ingratitude to national policy and the hand he extends to the American tourist is offered palm up.

The United States has suffered a chronic balance-of-payments deficit which has averaged \$2 billion a year, and statistics showed a worsening trend in the third quarter of 1966.

Since tourist spending contributes to a large part of that payments deficit, we could make a substantial improvement in our balance-of-payments position by reducing U.S. travel to France. At the same time, the proposed bill would still make it possible for Americans to travel to other nations in Europe if they wished.

The proposed legislation, in my opinion, is a step in the direction of correcting what I believe to be a very bad situation adversely affecting the value of the dollar.

I feel confident that all patriotic Americans will want to cooperate in every way to curb the dangerous course of action being pursued by De Gaulle.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The bill will be received and appropriately referred.

The bill (S. 2772) introduced by Mr. SMATHERS was received, read twice by its title, and referred to the Committee on Finance.

EXEMPTION OF RAIL CARRIERS FROM MINIMUM RATE REGULATION IN THE TRANSPORTATION OF BULK COMMODITIES

Mr. LAUSCHE, Mr. President, I introduce for myself and Mr. Morton, for appropriate reference, a bill to exempt rail carriers from minimum rate regulation in the transportation of bulk commodities.

This bill proposes to amend section 1 of the Interstate Commerce Act by adding a new paragraph to withdraw from the ICC authority to determine that a rate or charge is lower than a reasonable

PROPOSED HEAD TAX ON U.S. CITIZENS WHO VISIT FRANCE

Mr. SMATHERS. Mr. President, I introduce at this time, for appropriate reference, a bill which would impose a head tax of \$250 on residents of the United States who visit France.

The purpose of the proposed legislation is to take action to straighten out our balance-of-payments deficit since our gold reserves have already reached

le 21 decembre

Dear Robert

Greetings from Switzerland! I crossed the border at 11 P.M. (in a motor) last night. Not here at 12 P.M. I have a nice room near the Cathedral.

Been exploring today and looked up friends of Anne's who invited me to dinner tomorrow.

It's very cold here, but everything is much better heated than in Paris - I am enjoying it. The city has two sections - the old medieval part (lower down) and the newer above. I think the Swiss are much nicer than the French. The hotel is only costing about \$1.75 a night.

Will go on to Geneva on the 26th with my fullbrighters there and go on to Lyon + home.

Hope your holidays were great!

Reproduction interdite

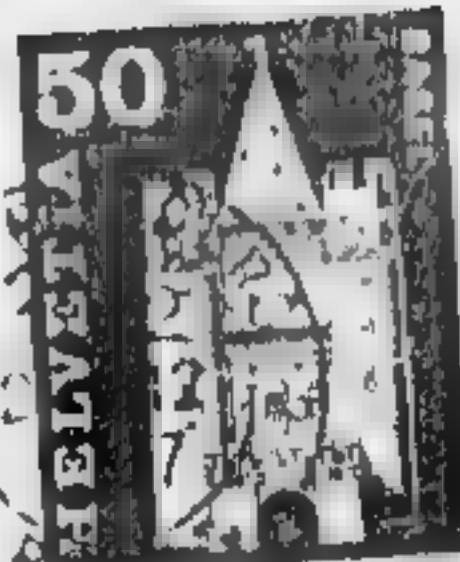
Love - Anne

Expéditeurs!

Indiquez

vos

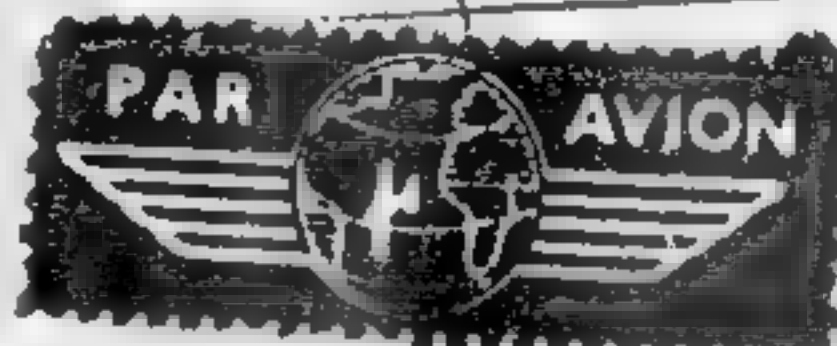
numéro postal!



Mr. Silas Robert Powell

515 East First Street

Bloomington, Indiana



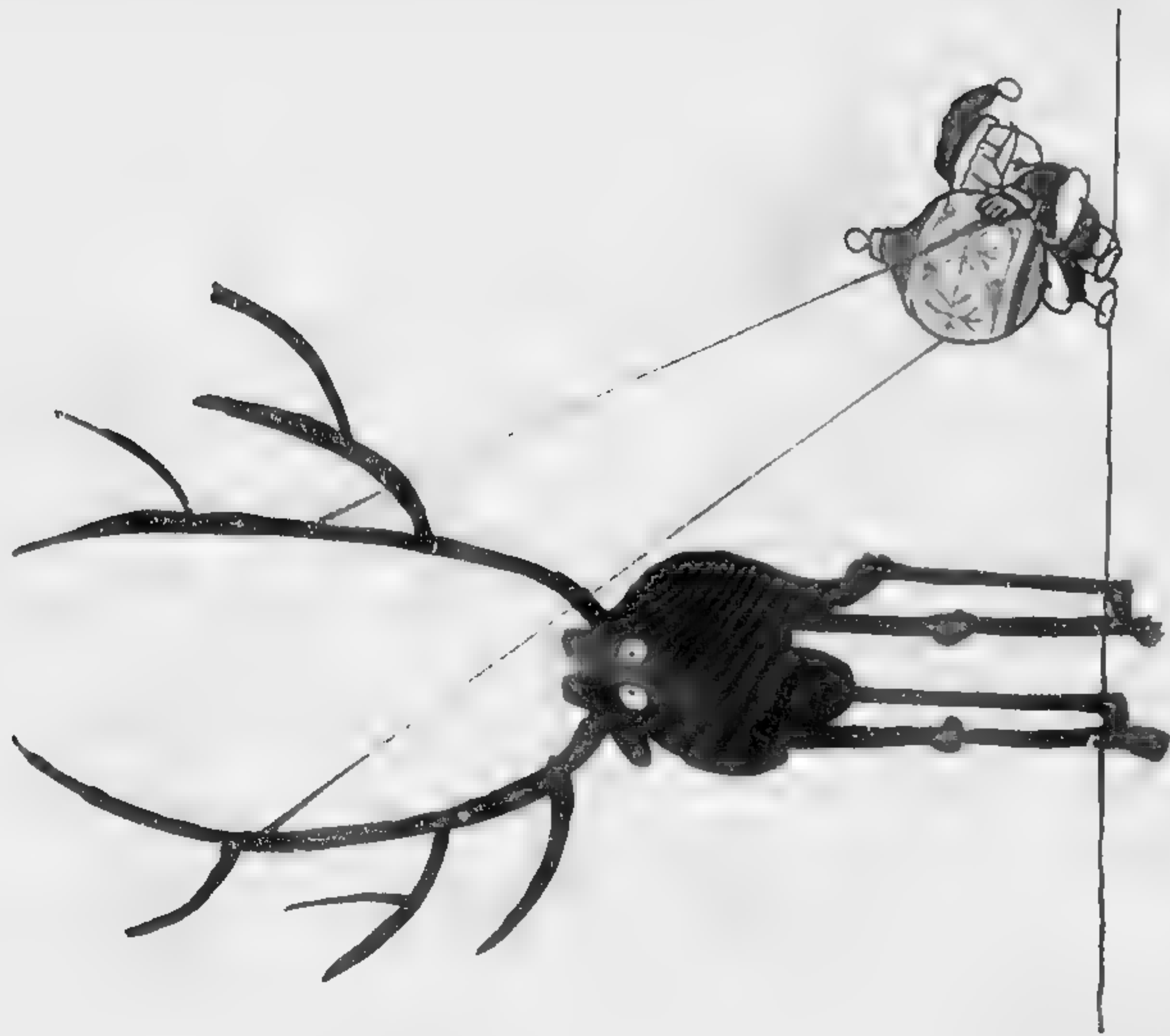
U.S.A.



WS1

★ Target, Christmas . . . painting contributed by Tomi Ungerer of France
to benefit UNICEF, the United Nations Children's Fund ★ Noël, point de
mise . . . peinture offerte au Fonds des Nations Unies, pour l'enfance par
l'artiste français Tomi Ungerer. ★ Apuntando a la Navidad . . . obra donada
por Tomi Ungerer de Francia. Contribución al UNICEF, el Fondo de las
Naciones Unidas para la Infancia. ★ Цель — Рождество . . . картина
художника Томи Унгерера, Франция. Подарок Детскому
фонду Организации Объединенных Наций (ЮНИСЕФ). ★
要在聖誕節趕到 . . . 法蘭西譯密 • 翁介來繪贈聯合國兒童基金會。

PRINTED IN U.S.A.



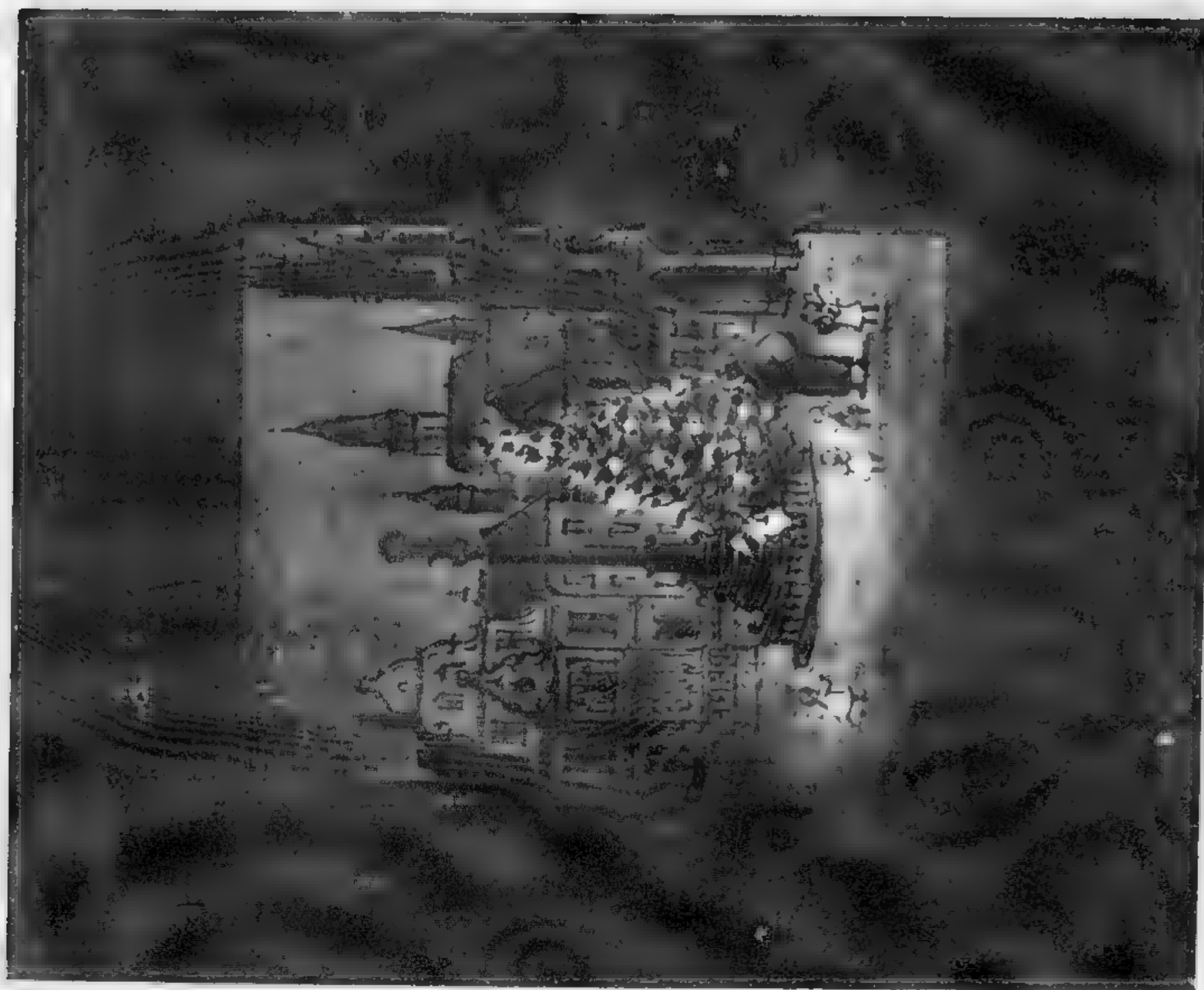
DEAR Sir,

I HOPE YOU HAVE A SHINING
HOLIDAY. SORRY YOU COULDN'T MAKE
IT FOR THANKSGIVING. DO DROP
ME A LINE FROM EUROPE.

Cal

Merry Christmas and Best Wishes
for a Happy New Year
Joyeux Noël et Bonne Année

[Calvin Klein —
a friend of Joel
Block's, who became one of
my friends also]



FX 10-25
DESIGN BY URSULA ARNDT
EXCLUSIVELY FOR H. GEORGE CASPARI, INC.
Sole Agent and Distributor for U.S.A.
Printed in Holland

2454

1004 Sleepy Hollow Rd.
Clarks Summit, Pa. 18441



Robert and Don Powell
RD #1

Carbon dale
Penna.

Merry Christmas

AND A

Happy New Year

Kate ~~Hardley~~

Ken Hopkins

What are you up to?

Grand Siward
308
Made in U.S.A.



2456

* A
Merry
Christmas
* and a
very *
Happy
New Year
*

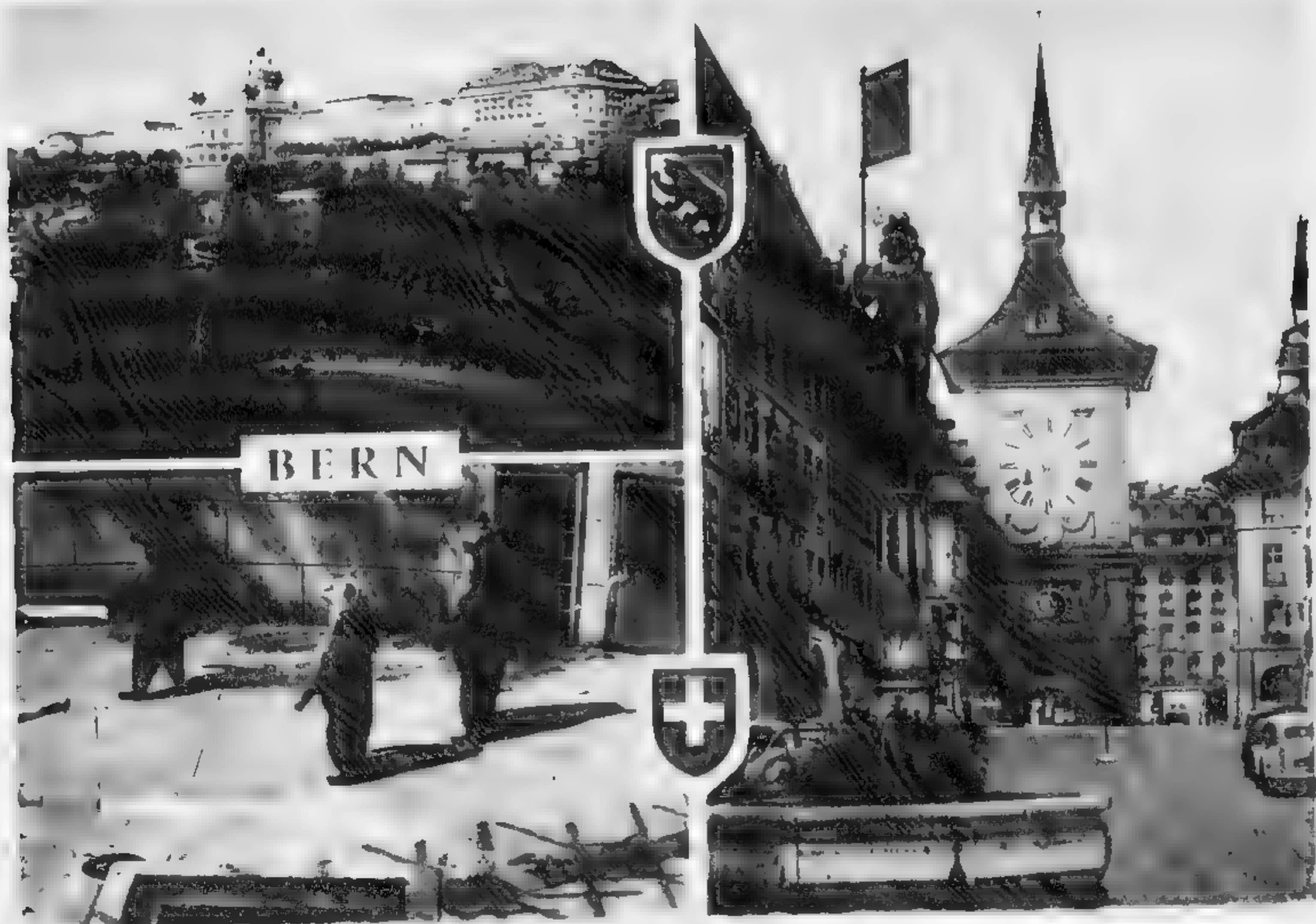
Ann + Russ

2457



Mr. J. Robert Powell
515 E. First St.
Bloomington, Ind.

85K



Geneva

Dec. 26, 1967

54 - BERN

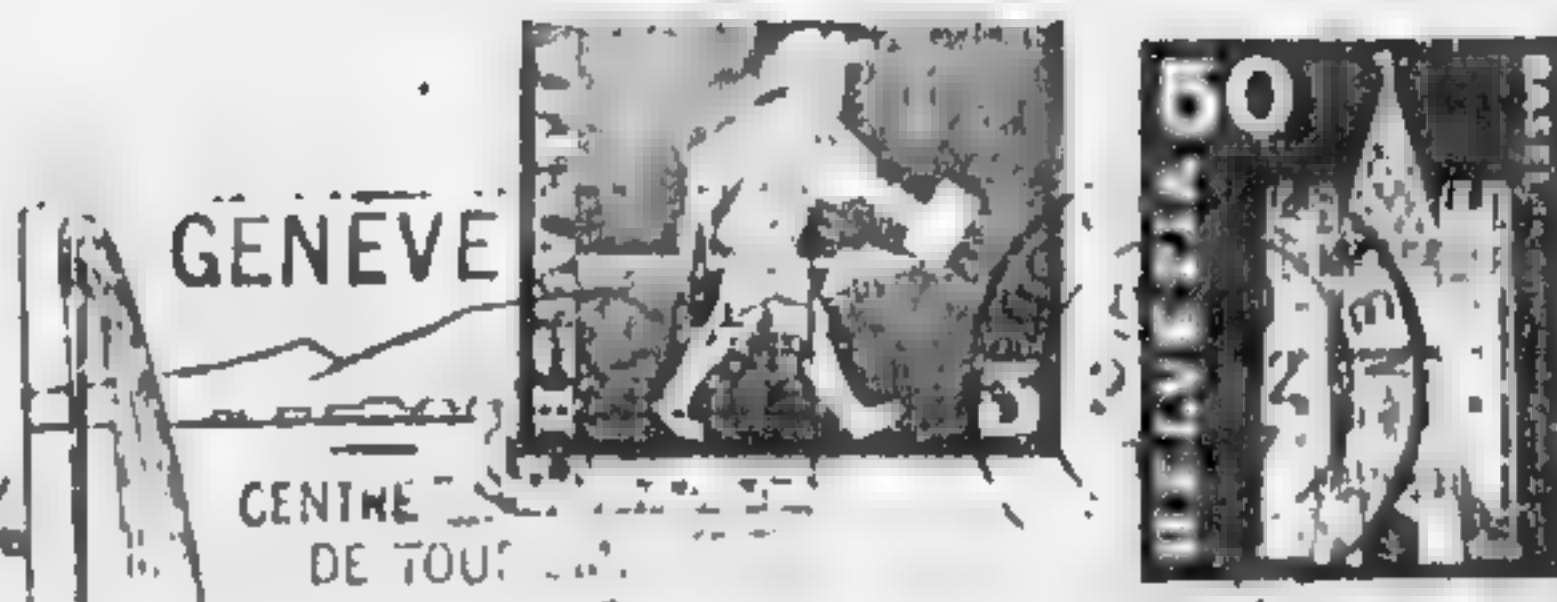
Bobby Baby,

Popped over to Berne on
Sunday (Christmas Eve). It's
very medieval like Freiburg
but 3 times richer (I prefer
Freiburg).

Arrived here (Geneva) after
about 1 1/2 hr. ride from Freiburg -
what gorgeous scenery - especially
coming out of the high mountains
above Chaux-de-Fonds & Lake - I
gagged out loud (and gave
myself away as tourist).

Very cold here today.
Home to Paris tomorrow.

Love,
Amie



Robert Powell

515 East First St

Bloomington, Indiana.

U.S.A.



2459



December 28

Dear Robert,

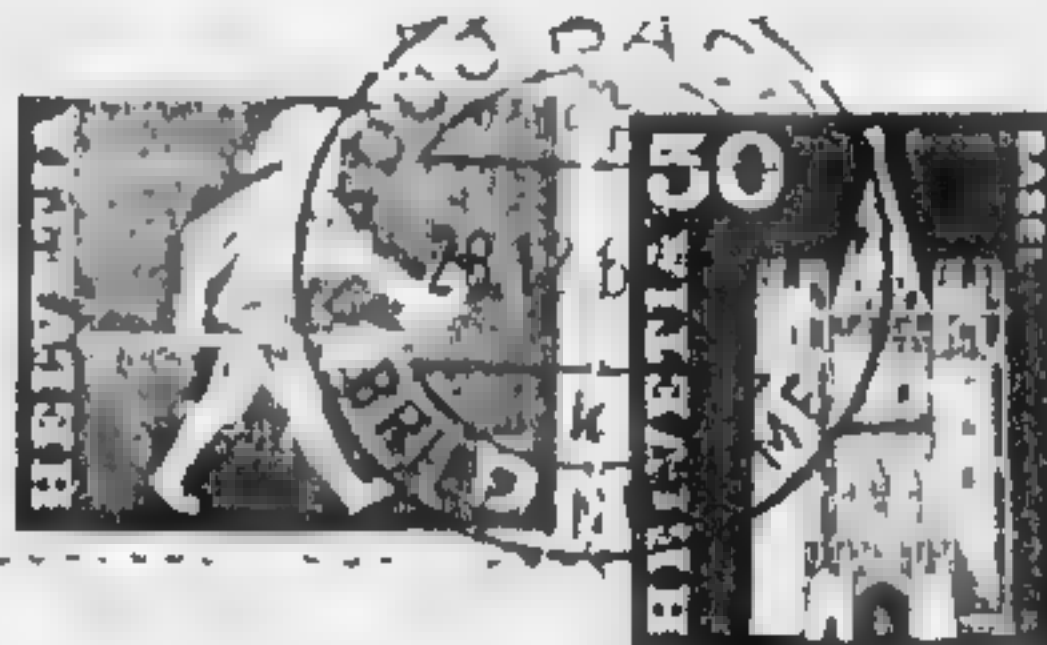
Changed plans completely at Geneva. Left there 2:49 yesterday for trip here - arrived in this city at 6:25 last night. Quite nice here - Germany France + Suisse all together.

Will go to Strasbourg this afternoon where will stay the night returning to Paris Friday night.

Strasbourg was nice, too, and the mountains were exceptionally white. Lots of skiers. Write me what you saw in Geneva.

EASLI
Rheinparie mit Munster
Le Rhin avec la cathédrale
Il Rheno e la cattedrale
A ver Rhine and cathedral

Love,
Annie



Mr. S. Robert Powell

515 East First St.

Bloomington, Indiana

U. S. A.

94-19

2460



Dec. 29, 1967

114 STRASBOURG
La petite France la nuit



Dear Mike,

Almost the end of the trip
Got here yesterday at 4:30
and after getting a room
near the Gare walked
around a bit. Don't

like this city that much
but the cathedral is great.

The ride was only 1 1/2 hrs
from Basel. Went back to
Paris at 7 pm tonight.

Did you get up this way
at all & anywhere in Alsace?

Drink 2 for me New Years.
See you soon (here in France)
LUV Annie

STRASBOURG

16 septembre 1968

BAS-RHIN

Mr. S. R. Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana

U.S.A.

2461

Happy New Year
TO YOU AND YOURS



American Greetings®

COPYRIGHT
AMERICAN GREETINGS, INC. 1962
NEW YORK, N.Y.

10N 1-46

2462

Dear Bob,

"Yours" is your landlady^{*}
I can't tell you what
a wonderful time I had
with you and your friends,
and especially sitting and
talking with "the singer" in
a nightclub. I kept expecting
Humphrey Bogart to walk
in. It all couldn't have
been better if it were in
a 1940's movie.

Do not, I repeat do not
hesitate to call me the next
time you come. Better still,
drop me a line beforehand.

Joan [Keefe]

Wishing you
and those you love
Good health,
good luck and cheer
And all it takes
to make your home
A happy place all year

* Do you know the song, "Who Put the
Overalls in Mrs. Morphy's Choulder?"

Air Mail



Mr. Bob Powell
515 East 1st. St.
Bloomington, Indiana



495 - NIMES (Gard)
Vue aérienne des Arènes
(Amphithéâtre romain datant probablement
du II^e siècle)



Spent 4 glorious days
this week seeing some
of the Châteaux of the
Loire. Chambord & Azay
le-Rideau are my
favorites. Yesterday I
spent the day in
Angoulême seeing the
Palace, the "Château" & the
Château on the Hill
opposite the Palace - arrived
here today - arena, museum,
cave & tomb du Grand
Justomour - then one
Côte d'Azur &
On to Florence.

RELLACOLOR
PROCÉDÉ MÉRIKROME
PLEASE SEND 400
TRAVELERS CHECKS TO ME AT
1 AM EX-100 IN FLORENCE IMMEDIATELY!

MR. S. ROBERT POWELL

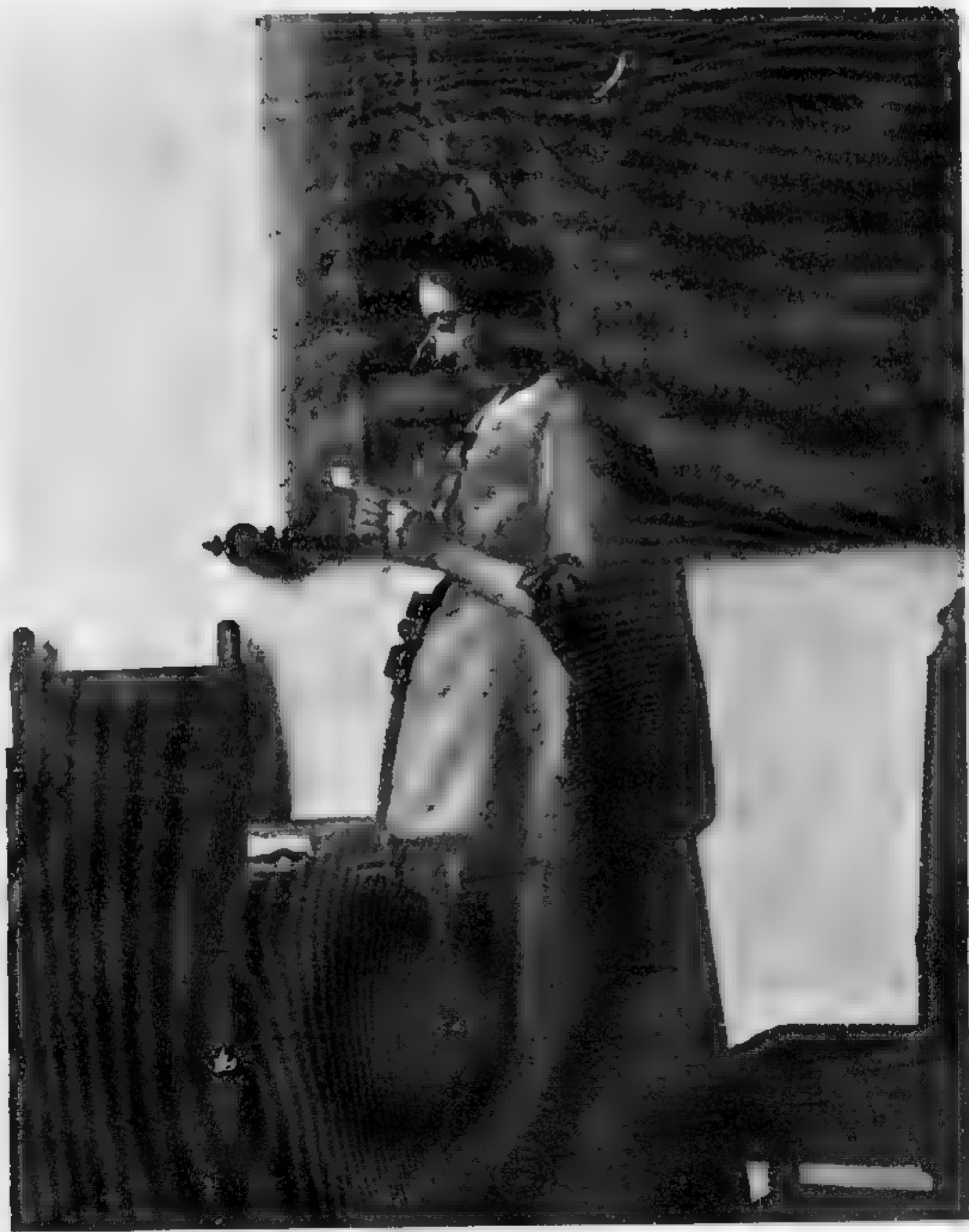
824 N. HAMPSHIRE AVE, N.W.

WASHINGTON, DC.

U.S.A.

565

2464



Rijksmuseum, Amsterdam
 JOHANNES VERMEER (1632-1675)
 Het lezende vrouwtje
 Young Woman, reading a Letter
 La liseuse
 Die Briefleserin

Iers -
 Couldn't find a room in
 Paris - so got on train
 to Amsterdam - only 6
 hours - very grueling
 after the magnificent
 flight - I was so
 tired I could have
 easily cried all the way
 then over Dublin & London
 then Provence - finally
 saw Paris - had spent
 2 glorious days in
 Amsterdam - expected to
 spend one more & then its
 off to Haarlem, Leiden etc.
 I'll keep you posted - as
 get no address Don

HAVENMOND
 IJMUIDEN



MR S. ROBERT POWELL -
 MR E. CLIFTON NOCLTEJR

824 N. Hampshire Ave, NW
 WASHINGTON, DC

U.S.A.

2465



Predigtstuhlbahn mit Bad Reichenhaller

Cher Robert
 Me voici en Allemagne - formidable !! Bes
 et même le 8 mai - nous avons quitté Paris
 après presque 2 semaines sans courir.
 Christa et Didi - c'est affreux là-bas
 Paris se porte très mal. Et, bien
 avons décidé pour aller à Bruxelles,
 puis à Cologne, Amsterdam
 Et maintenant, Munich. Demain,
 nous irons à Salzbourg; ce weekend
 nous serons à Vechta. Après, nous
 voyagerons en Italie. Et puis la
 Suisse. Sont va bien avec nous.
 Et toi? Des nouvelles?

Je serai de retour à Paris le 12 juillet.
 Je quitterai la France le 15 juillet.
 Après le défilé.
 Love & Anne

Predigtstuhlbahn Bad Reichenhall
 Gipfelstation 1640 m
 Sonne - Wintersport - Skilifte



M. Robert Powell

510 East Coltage Grove
 #2F

Bloomington, Indiana
 47401
 USA

Cher Robert,

Enfin ! j'ai trouvé un petit appartement. Ce n'est pas dans le quartier que j'ai voulu, mais c'est très près du métro (Sèvres - Lecourbe ou Pasteur).

Voici mon adresse :

41, rue Lecourbe Paris 15^e

Amicalement

Godma
8, rue Cassini
Paris 7^e



2467

1968

1/1968 — [515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2/1/68 — Summer 1968

[510 East Cottage Grove, #2F
Bloomington, IN 47401

Shared this apt. with a fellow
graduate student, Michael
Harris.

8/1968 — 11/1968

[218 South Roosevelt
Bloomington, IN 47401

Shared this house with Michael
Harris

11/1968 — 12/1968 —

[430 S. Dunn, #324
Bloomington, IN 47401

Phone 332-4559

Shared apt. with C. Joel Block 2468

Jan. 1, 1968

Dear Robert,
Got back to Paris 11 pm (Gare de l'Est) Friday,
hopped on a metro and was here in half an hour.
The only good thing about the return was the stack
of mail that was waiting for me. I was very
happy to hear from all my friends and to
receive their Christmas wishes.

This was my first Christmas - New Year's
completely alone - away from friends and family.
The friends I drove to Switzerland with by car
went on to see friends of theirs. I stayed at
a hotel in Fribourg. Christmas day I was
riding a little autobus out into the Swiss
countryside; I couldn't help thinking that
I was completely on my own. No one in the
world knew where I was at that moment.
The country was gorgeous but bitter cold and
the mountains were beautiful, snow-covered,
unlike anything I had ever seen before. No
one was around, the stores were closed
and there were hardly any cars. I walked
along a little mountain road so I could
turn around and look down on the
village. Switzerland is truly a beautiful
country; I must return again. What a

melancholy day that was. I'll never forget it. My trip was a great success. After arriving in Strasbourg I got to know the town well with the help of Anne's friends. Then on Christmas Eve I took the train to Berne, another very interesting city. By 10:30 on the 26th I was headed for Geneva I was supposed to meet some friends there, with a car, who were going to drive to Lyon, then Clément - Servant, and home. It didn't work so I changed plans. After visiting Geneva, I left for Basel, Switzerland (Bâle) on Wednesday evening. Bâle or Basel is the place where France, Suisse, Germany come together. Quite a lot to be seen there (Time magazine this week speaks about Basel's two famous Picasso's). Thursday it was off to Strasbourg (a two hour ride). I don't think I'd ever want to live in the Alsace area, but Strasbourg sure has some great sights. Her churches and the Cathedral are magnificent. I especially like the famous horloge in the Cathedral. Then, too, there's always the "Petite France".

Left Strasbourg at 7pm Friday. It's taken me these last days to get resettled.

3.

Have no plans whatsoever to begin work this week. Maybe next.

I suppose you had a great vacation. Was pleased to see that Penn State as well as Indiana are playing bowl games. If I were you I'd go to the Rose Bowl.

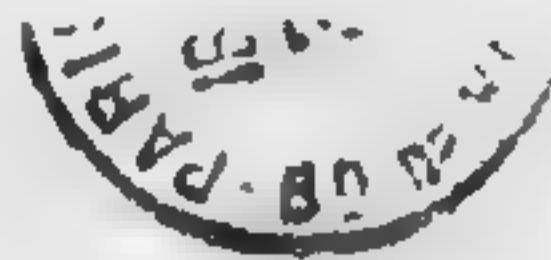
Would you believe I took over 100 slides on my trip? Well I did. Saturday I took 5 cartridges (20 exp. each) to be developed plus 1 roll (12 exp) of regular photos. I even have 1 cartridge almost finished left in my camera. Wait 'til you see some of the slides.

Have you thought anymore about coming over? You owe it to yourself. By the way, I really enjoyed your last letter. I got it right before I left for Switzerland.

Hope I didn't overwhelm you with postcards. Best wishes to you for the New Year. When you come we'll celebrate Christmas, New Year's, your birthday and mine (Jan. 8 can you believe it? At either Maxim's or the Tour d'Argent. D'acc?

Love,
Annie

Paris XV
41, rue de la



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
U.S.A.

2472

Jan 21, 1968

Dear Bob,

Sorry we missed your telephone call. I forgot
now just where we were. I got your letter also.

Well - you will hardly believe what I have to
tell you - Russ did ^{not} go to Viet Nam. He called on
Wednesday night and said this Battalion was leaving
on Thursday morning and he wasn't going. About a
year ago he volunteered for Antarctica duty. It was
on his orders to be transferred on April 3 to the
Antarctica detail so his Battalion didn't think it was
the thing to do to send him to Viet Nam and return
so soon. He said that now that he didn't go he'd
tell us that he was to have gone 100 miles north
of Da Nang - 3 miles from the demilitarized zone
right in the spot that the battling is going on
at the present time - Wow - I am very
grateful for this change. He will be at Rhode
Island till October at least this is his orders
at present. His Antarctica tour will be 14 months, leaving
in October.

He was home ^{this weekend} so he and Walter & I went up to
thousand Islands fishing yesterday - just for the day
everyone but me had wonderful luck - I was
jinxed.

Mr Bambas died a couple of weeks ago. Mi Guins

I simply do appreciate my love hat and brown knit gloves so warm. I haven't started the people to get too much. I wear them feeling all the time. I never saw Rita

has been the assistant and Mr. Tannis is the only other teacher in Fall that is eligible for Gambase place. I suppose Mr Burns will be the principal and Tannis the assistant. Aunt Edna fell, the first part of Dec, on your birthday in fact, she fell down the steps to the landing in her house and then dragged herself to the phone to get help - went to the hospital - broken left hip, left wrist and finger & she was operated upon. Had a metal plate put in her hip - pins in her wrist. She is now in a Convalescent home. Eleanor had a lump on the inside of her throat so when she got back to Buffalo she had a chiopsy and will not be operated upon but will be treated locally. What it means I'm not certain but I don't like it. I can't understand why you had to sign your license in two places unless you signed the wrong place in spite of my arrow. Well I can't think of anything else so I'll write to Don and then call in quite. He called last week and said he was going to call you. I hope you like your new apartment very much. I suppose next time I write I'll be using your new address. Love Mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. # 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
515 E. First St.
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2475

January 23, 1968

Dear Robert San,

Am writing from the B.N. where I am presently sitting at desk # 341, across from a man with terrible B.O. (the wind is in my direction) and the time is 9:15. I thought it would be appropriate to write to you from here to tell you that this week another one of my dreams will come true. You might remember my mentioning various things I wanted to do "before I die"; well, on Friday, I will be going to the Opera here to see Birgit Nilsson and Jussi in Turandot. I certainly can't believe it, but it is real; only I wish you were going too. There's nobody in the world I'd rather see that Opera with than you. In order to get tickets I had to go to the "location" very early last Friday morning. Even though I stood for more than 4 hours there was a good line ahead of me. However, I got some good seats. I figured I could more easily see Nilsson here than in NYC (I've tried already to get met tickets). And what's more, Chéri, next week Leontyne Price is doing Aida and I am planning on seeing that, too. Anyway, the reviews I have already read give Turandot a tremendous ovation, so I can hardly contain myself. There are 5 productions of it in all and only two of Aida. Hope I can get tickets for the latter.

Just got back my centaine de slides and have re-lived my vacation. What in hell's a "German-like tourist"? I don't like the sounds of that one. Now I have this thing on mountains. This Easter I think I'd like

to do the Vienna - Salzburg - Munich - Zurich circuit, but I'm not sure if Marylou is still coming. Don't know what she'll want to do.

Glad to hear about your moving plans. I really don't know where January went to, but my temporary roommate will be leaving France before long and I haven't yet heard from Suzy. If Suzy doesn't come, I'll probably get another temporary roommate before Bev's visit. Saw Purkiss for probably the last time here yesterday. He said he spent vacation in Italy and is currently re-checking the sources he worked on this semester. He said he's leaving Saturday because classes start Tuesday. If that's the case, I've got to hear from Suzy soon one way or another.

Was interested in hearing of Earl's house. What side of Wisconsin Ave. is it on? I know the area (and the houses) well. I suppose it's very much like Diana's or Bill Schlitz's (fireplace and all). Renting houses seems to be the thing to do these days. You never did see Dotter's house, did you? She's been there way over a year now - almost 2. What's your new roommate like? Is he an Earl type?

You never did report to me about what you & Frey talked about during Xmas (I abbreviate only to save space, dear). Did he mention Juda at all? Has anyone heard from her and did she finish her thesis? I wrote to Frey for a letter of recommendation.

3.

for doctoral work at the U of Arizona. I have applied for a study grant. I chose Arizona because I could work under Dr. Karl Sandburg, a Pierre Bayle specialist. Meanwhile, as usual, I have two things going at once. Have been getting good job offers for fall; most around the area where you are. One offered \$7500 to start which ain't bad for an instructor.

Sunday I really enjoyed myself. As you have probably read, with all our rain here, the Seine has been rising alarmingly. I usually walk down to the river once a week to check on its progress. Already it has covered the 1st level (autoroutes) and is half-way up to the 2nd. At Bir-Hakeim for example (near Passy) it's almost up to the Avenue Président Kennedy. I have taken some slides of the Seine's progress. And, since the area near the Maine has flooded, we can expect the Seine to rise even more. It's so high now that there is no space under the bridges for barges to pass. After crossing the Pont de la Concorde Sunday, I entered the Tuileries (beaucoup de monde) and visited the Jeu de Paume again (do I love the Monet cathedrals, Renoir's Champs de bananiers and Degas' little dancer). Did I tell you I have a "Laissez passer" card which gets me into any museum free? Then, I walked through the Tuileries, past Daubigny's the manege de chevaux de bois (both operating full blast) and to the freshly cleaned Arc du Carrousel. Took a

picture because the scaffolding has finally been removed (after 4 months). In the Louvre, I ran again to see La Joconde, Winged Victory and Venus. Great day. Did you ever get coffee in the Louvre's tea room? It's on the 2nd floor (Amon pavillon). What a great idea to sit amidst chef d'oeuvres and have coffee where the Medecis, Bour and Richelieu once romped.

Of course I have read Les Prec. Red. (your first time, you say?) In fact, your mentioning it reminded me to go down to Palais Royal and check the affiche to see what was coming up. I must mention a little bit of status: I have graduated to taking the bus to the B.N. (and elsewhere as well). Yes, dear, I can get a #39 near my home and I go down Rue de Sevres to Rue de Babylone, to St. Germain des Pres, across the Quai Voltaire, Pont du Louvre, Palais Royal and then the B.N. every day. Some drag, n'est-ce pas. I simply love the bus. Imagine passing St. Germain every day and going through the arches of the Louvre! Sometimes I get off at Palais Royal, check the affiches then walk the 2 blocks to the B.N. This Thursday I got tickets to Le Cid. L'Etourdi and the Medecin malgré lui were sold out by the time I got there. The play I've enjoyed most at the Comédie was le Bourgeois Gentilhomme. Louis Sergier

5.
is the Bourgeois Gentilhomme. He has done it more than 419 times (more performances of it in the last 10 years than the preceding 3 centuries combined). You should try to get here early enough to see it done. Amphytyron is playing this next week (and d'Etourdi). I understand that the Sentation de Saint Antoine has been great at the Odéon. J.-L. Barrault is St. A. and his wife plays one of the déeses.

The news about your brother going to Vietnam wasn't very good. My prayers are with him. Say, how old is your nephew or niece by now? More bad news to report: first of all, Bev will probably have to have another operation on her ear soon. She doesn't think it will have any effect on her travel plans however. Also, Carol Broda reported that her father had a heart attack the day after Christmas and had extensive heart damage. Luckily, she and her brother were home at the time and could help out. Now, of course, Carol is a little low.

Yes, I am totally familiar with Mehta. He was here in Paris in early fall. I, too, am very impressed with him. And I know Creggin too.

You rat! You're getting as bad as I am - how dare you mention an incident then not carry it through? So what happened in the Geneva station? - my vacation proved one thing to me - I am not afraid to travel by myself in Europe anymore. This

6.

was my first experience in ① European travel ② travelling alone and I think it was completely successful. I am not worried now about finding inexpensive accommodations and I don't fear getting mixed up on the train systems. Now I'm all set for my next excursion (which I think will be to Châteauroux in a few weeks). I do believe that I will have Bev get 2 Eurail passes for us before she leaves - what a great invention! And not too very expensive either. No, I didn't make it to Mt Blanc or Chamonix because I knew I'd be going back in the spring. I really want to see the Matterhorn and the Jungfrau too. The Italian part of Suisse intrigues me too (Lucarno). I am already done making itineraries for Bev + I. Can't wait!

Yes, Luv, got your Hallmark Xmas card. It came before my vacancees. How long did it take mine to get to you because I set it surface mail au lieu de par avion.

My Xmas was melancholic + meager. Got 2 presents - a Jean Patou scarf from Mme Le Renard and a box of chocolate covered cherries in Kirsch from Mme Bos. By the way, celebrated my first real French fête with a French family - le jour des rois (Le souvenis-tu?) Hate to go through the old routine again, but in English we call it Epiphany (Jan 6) when the 3 kings arrived in

Bethlehem and presented their gifts to the Christ child. Thus, for Eastern Catholics it has become the traditional Christmas Day and in France, the day étrennes are exchanged (~~and~~ not cadeaux de Noël) Compris? One serves a "galette" for dessert. It is a traditional flat cake with a "true" dedans. One covers the cake with a towel after it has been sliced and distributes the pieces secretly. The person who finds the "true" (usually it's a porcelain bébé me) is king (or queen), drops the "true" into someone-else's glass (thus choosing a king/queen) of champagne, and both are crowned, on s'embrasse et on dit "Le roi boit". And everybody guzzles champagne. Well, at our dinner, I got the baby so was queen. I got a crown and everything. Took pictures of course. They are swell.

Say, remember good ol' Alfred (Isle of Wight)? He sent me a letter before Xmas, and I just got a raft of postcards from him from the annual Caribbean cruise in the Virgin Islands. What a gal!

One thing I wish you would do for me. Write and tell me everything you did when you were here. I'd like to compare notes. I'd also like to get in mind just what you haven't done so that I could plan ahead in case

8. I can get reductions on tickets since I have a Junesse Musigle card.

you do come this summer. What would you like to do if you were back again? How long would you stay? Could you possibly be over in May while things (especially the Opera and Comédie française) are still going? What did you think of Geneva when you were there? Yes, I did see those swans. It was pitch dark and the iciest wind was whipping across Lac Léman and there were those stupid swans, swimming right near the Pont du Rhône. They made me so cold to look at them, and I kept shouting "Get out of the water, you stupid swans - it's cold!" but they don't understand English.

For what it's worth, after calling my parents from Suisse for Xmas, I called again on my birthday from Anne's apartment. It's so easy. Dial 10, wait for a charming dial tone then dial 10 again. You get one operator, give her the name of the country you are calling, then you get the International operator qu'il faut; after you give them all necessary info, they call you back when the call is ready. Facile!

My family sent me some money through Crédit Lyonnais for my B.D. So, I finally did some shopping. I bought 2 skirts and a sweater. Next on my agenda are shoes, a coat or cape and jacketbook. All the stuff I brought to wear

is coming out at once. Then, too, one never needs an
~~anything~~ do some shopping! I just love the French
 shoes. Saw a pair at Parry I want to buy. A lot
 of the French stuff is too junky to buy however.

Don't take this the wrong way, because I think
 this happens to us all, but the novelty of being in
 Paris has worn off. This doesn't detract one iota
 from the magnificence of the city but now I can look
 at everything with different eyes. That's why although
 French literature & French language are my life, I can still be very
 anti-French. I'm sorta Alexis de Toqueville in
 reverse. For example, the French think they are
 organized and they're not; they think they are
 modern and they're not. But that's part of
 the charm, I guess. They think they are so
 mature (Mme Bos calls Americans "les grands
 enfants" and I suppose that's true) but they
 aren't really as mature as they like to think.
 There are other little things that you can only
 appreciate after having lived here several months.
 Now I realize what Burks and Frey were
 talking about the past 2 years.

Yet, at the same time I can't always
 approve of some things in the U. S., but we do
 have a great country nevertheless. We just

10.

have to realize that the biggest, best, fatted, etc isn't always the most desirable. I have really "grown" in the last few months; I think you know what I mean.

Best of luck (or Merde if you wish) on exams.
If you think you need it, I can light a votive candle in any one of the following places if you so desire:

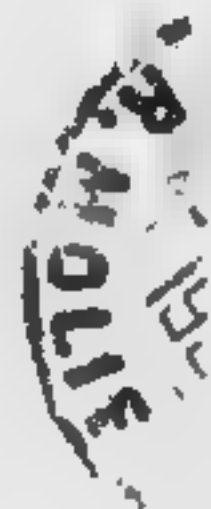
- ① St Eustache
- ② St Germain des Prés
- ③ Notre Dame
- ④ Saint Severin
- ⑤ Saint Sulpice
- ⑥ Sainte Placide
- ⑦ St Germain l'Auxerrois
- ⑧ Sacré Coeur
- ⑨ St Julien le Pauvre
- ⑩ St Louis des Invalides

Did you tell me yes or no you had visited Sainte Chapelle? Have you seen the Conciergerie? This spring I'm going to visit Les Égouts & les Catacombes. Interested?

Love to you.

Amie

France
Paris XV
41 rue de la



Mr. Silas Robert Powell
515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
U.S.A.

PAR AVION
BY AIR MAIL

2486

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United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

January 25, 1968

Dear Bob:

Please excuse the delay in my writing and I want to thank you for the phone call. It was so good to hear from you.

I guess I should start with the present and tell you that I am now an invalid with a cast to my right knee. It seems that the other evening (Monday) I was leaving the liquor store at 27th and P St. when I opened the door which leads to a ramp to the sidewalk and my right leg gave way and in a very undramatic fashion I fractured my right ankle in two places. It was off to George Washington University Hospital where after about two hours I was able to hobble back into the world. Enough on that subject.

Jean-Pierre has moved in with Bruce and me until the end of February when he leaves for Latin and South America. He is studying with Charley Byrd. The house I have grown to love and deeply wish that you can spend some time with us whenever possible. Jack and Jackie are borrowing the dining room set in their English basement apartment. Have seen Bill Wayson and yesterday he took me to the doctor for my appointment. Bob Lerman called the other evening and he has one semester left at Law School. All say hello. Mary Lou was in and had lunch with Alan. He tells me that she is planning on attending Law School. I did not see her for I was home in bed, etc.

The family is fine and Bill has finished his first semester at Husson. Bruce has not heard as to where he will be attending college. Both my father and mother are now working which I think will ease the winter for them.

In my spare time I have been reading, doing research on my thesis, have seen a couple of films (The Graduate, Far From the Madding Crowd), and am reading Nicholas and Alenandra, which is marvelous.

Bob, I hope that you had a very successful first semester. I really admire your dedication. Frank was

2487

up last weekend and he has three months to go with the Army. Jan is fine and Sally has called several times. I guess Don is now in St. Louis.

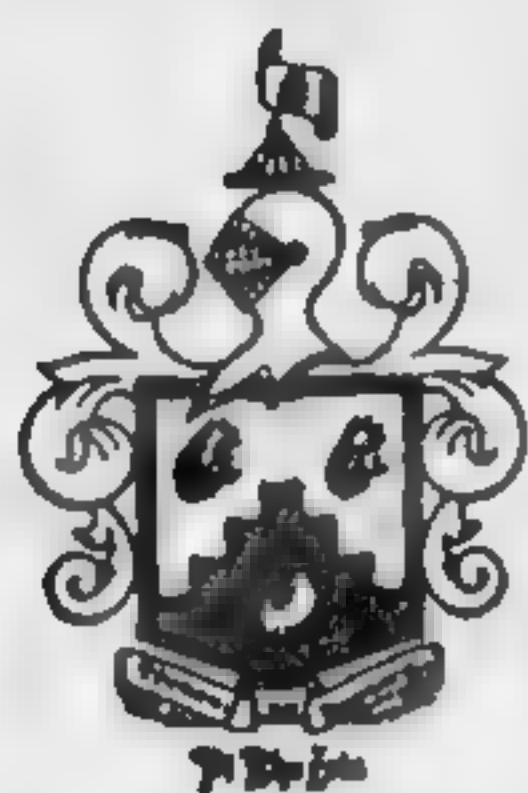
In the office we have really been busy and fate has taken its toll. Rosalie is honeymooning with George somewhere in Florida. On Monday Ann's father died very unexpectedly and she is on leave. With Elise and John gone I had to come in and lend my efforts. Everyone else is fine. The Senator returned on Monday from a three week visit in South America which appears to have been very enjoyable.

I think I had better return to work and I promise that I will keep in touch. Drop a line whenever you can and even better come into Georgetown as soon as possible.

Sincerely,

Paul

Please excuse the errors.



MU SIGMA CHI FRATERNITY
Chapter of PI RHO ZETA International

Husson College
Bangor, Maine

Tel. 945-9188

Hi Bob,

Thank You for the Rose Bowl paper; I enjoyed watching the game, and was well aware of the encouragement the Bruins had been given. I'm sorry they didn't bring home the win, but they certainly put up a good fight.

I hope your year is going well at I. U., and that you are happy with your new home. My father has mentioned hearing from you, and I should have written earlier.

I'm very happy to be at Husson, and I had a good 1st semester. My coursework was interesting, and the faculty excellent. There are so many more opportunities here, than were available at Bowdoin, and I am enjoying the year immensely - in all respects - academically and socially.

Mu Sigma Chi is very active, and functions are being held at all times. I'm happy to note I was elected Secretary for Mu Sig last week. Experience, and learning how so few people can have the great many different passions makes life at Mu Sig most interesting for me. The weekend is winter carnival weekend and it should be great. Tommy James and the Shovelbells (family?) will be here for concert.

2489

the routine here at Husson is much the same as in
any University and College, and the main consideration is
Every semester becomes more of a challenge, and the
further propinquity of the mind becomes a requirement.
Next June I will receive my Bachelor's Degree, and then
will commence studying for my Master's as I will be
working too.

In all, the year has been a good one for me, and Bob I
am very interested in your present status at I. H., and
what you have been doing.

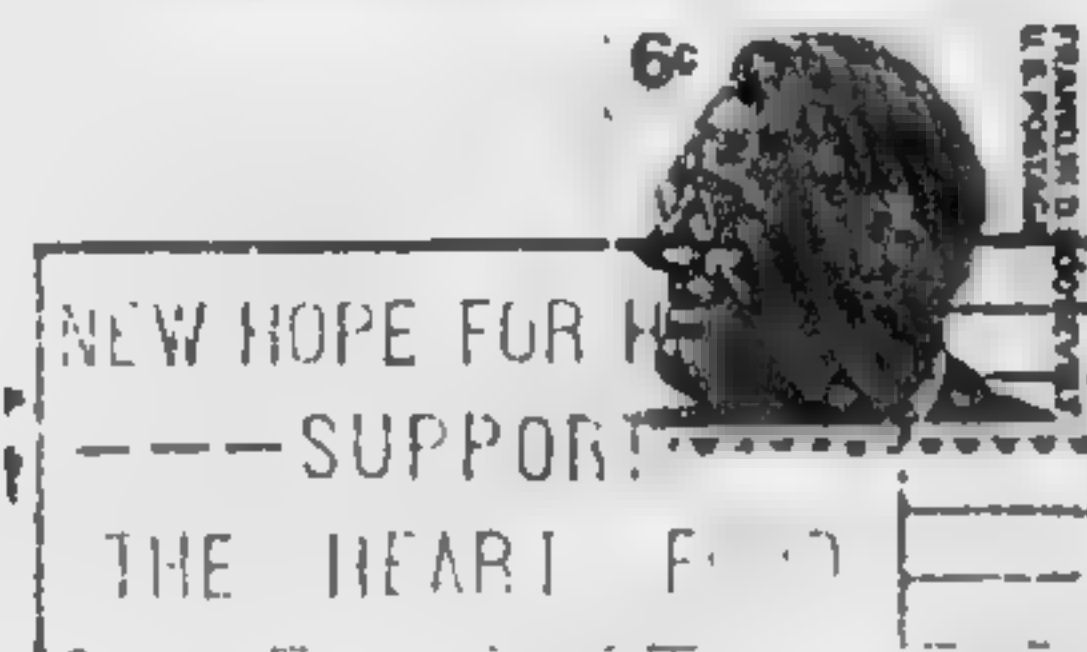
With love from you,

Take Care,
Bill

[Earl's brother]

Bill Nolte
98 Cumberland St.

MU SIGMA CHI
HUSSON COLLEGE
BANGOR, MAINE 04401



Mr. Robert Powell

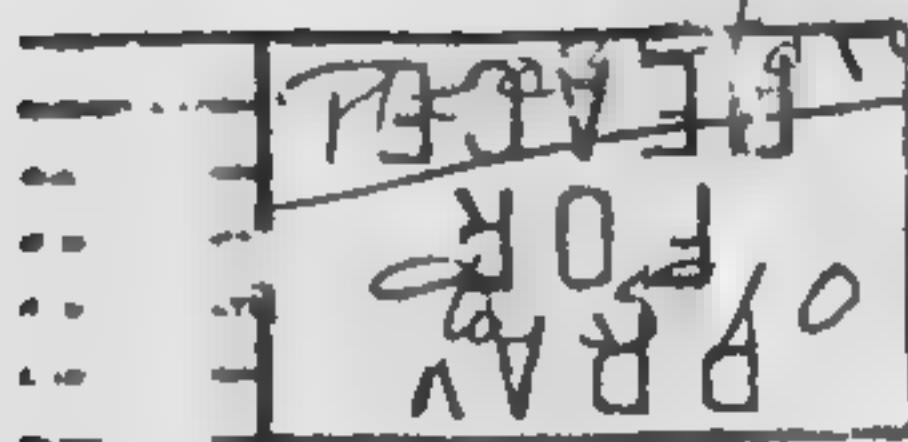
~~515 East Post Street~~

Bloomington, Indiana

6 Cottage Home

47401

Sept 2



United States Senate

MEMORANDUM

February 5, 1968

Bob:

Thank you so much for
your phone call.

This will be short for I have
so much work to do. I wanted to
forward your mail and to let you
know that the package will arrive
shortly. My leg has really complicated
matters. The doctor told me this morning
that I have at least two more weeks in the
cast.

Hope that you are well and that
your exam was no problem. Will
write a real letter this week. Give
me your phone number when you have
a chance and take care.

Sincerely,

Earl

*P.S. Make a visit
soon !!*

2491



MRS. LAWRENCE D. MONROE

—Frank Kelly

Winter Brides

Miss Duhaime Bride Of Air Force Officer

PETERBOROUGH — St. Milliken of Concord and Jeffrey Peter Church in Peterborough was the setting Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock for the marriage of Miss Elise F. Duhaime of 214 Sagamore St., Manchester, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Rodolphe L. Duhaime, and 2nd Lt. Lawrence D. Monroe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Monroe of 81 Sherburn Circle, Weston, Mass. Rev. Robert F. Griffin officiated at the single ring ceremony.

The bride, escorted by her brother, Dr. Robert B. Duhaime, was attired in a street length gown of white satin designed with stand away collar, short sleeves, slightly dropped waistline and white satin tie belt. She wore a white satin pillbox hat and carried an arrangement of white camellias and pale pink roses.

Miss Charlotte Bournival of Nashua was maid of honor attired in a street length ice pink coat gown and matching pillbox. She carried a bouquet of white and pink rosebuds.

Serving as best man for his brother was Paul B. Monroe Jr. of Weston and ushering duties were performed by James

Milliken of Concord and Jeffrey Hulton of Lordship, Conn., cousin of the bridegroom.

A reception with 90 guests attending was held at the Dublin Inn, Dublin, following the church services.

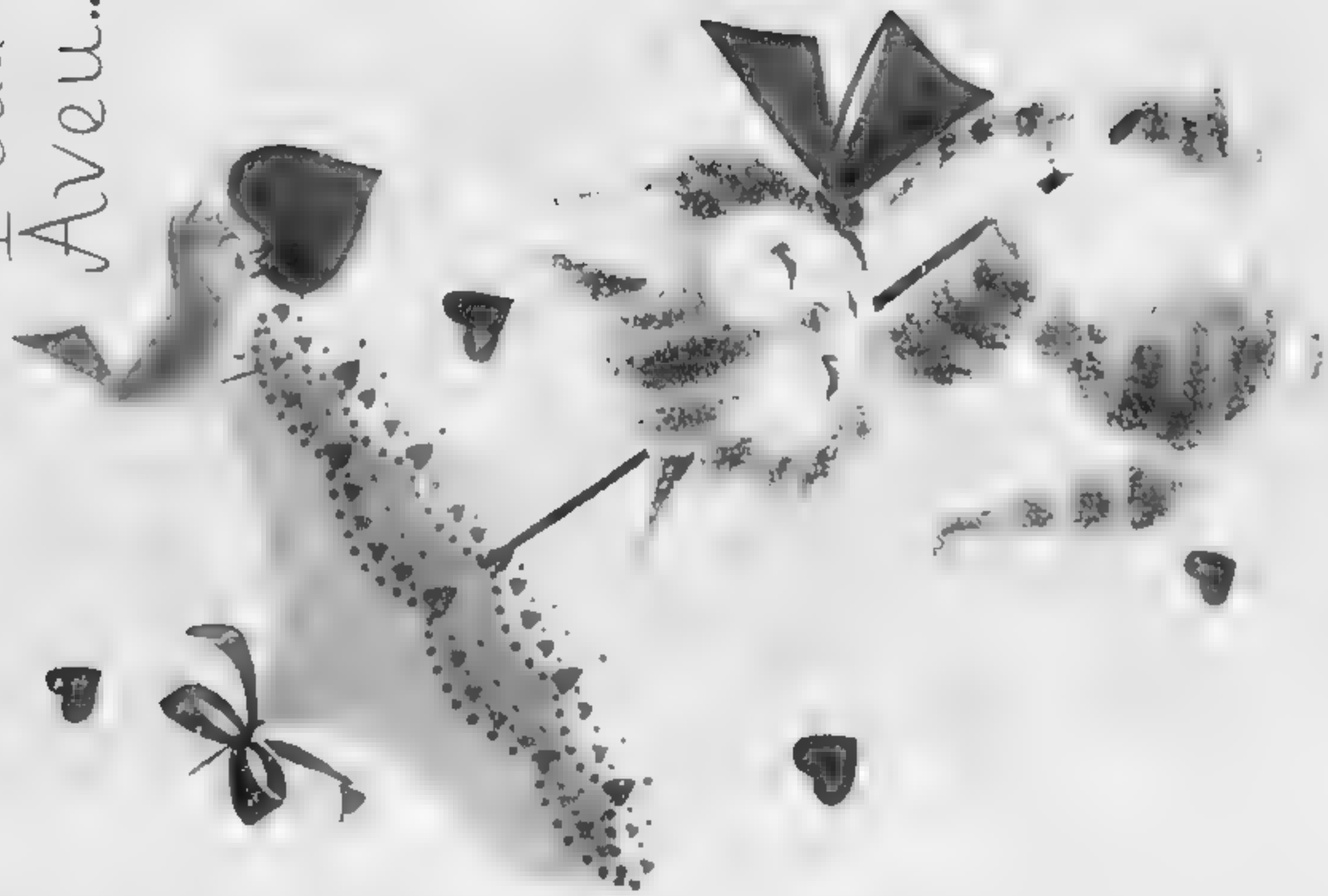
When Lieutenant and Mrs. Monroe left on a skiing trip to Vermont, the latter wore when traveling a gray and gold three piece knit suit, gray and black accessories and corsage of yellow jonquils.

On their return the couple will live in Weston before their departure to Denver, Colo. for two months and then to Vandenburg Air Force Base, Calif. for permanent assignment.

Mrs. Monroe was graduated from the Villa Augustina Academy, Goffstown, and Rivier College in Nashua. Prior to her marriage she was employed on the staff of U.S. Senator Thomas McIntyre.

Lieutenant Monroe was graduated from Weston High School and received his commission from the United States Air Force upon graduation from the Whittemore School of Business Administration of the University of New Hampshire this month.

Doux
Aveu...



Cher monsieur le professeur
Powell:

Devinez-vous duquel
De vos admirateurs
Vous avez su
Toucher le cœur?



510 E. Village St.

2 F

M. S. Robert Powell

515 East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

U.S.A.



22493



COOK LAW QUADRANGLE
The University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Photo by Mary Dunn

for an afternoon.
"How are things?" Saw
Alan Harris for lunch
in Wash. at midstream.
Plan to go home in June.
dim in mem. paid. 1 Nov. - Sale
[Mar 8-16] Come, see & Back.
trans. 01587-11

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2494

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CHARLES S. KIRKOW, CHIEF CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

February 27, 1968

Dear Bob:

Thanx for the call on Friday night and I am so glad that you passed the exam. I guess there is no end to your academic triumphs!

I stopped at the bank and they gave me a card for you to complete so that they can change your address. I tried to give them the information that I had, but they were not agreeable. You know Rigg's.

My plans to visit are that I will leave Washington on Friday, March 22, in the morning and fly American Airlines to Indianapolis. Should expect to arrive sometime around eleven a.m.; then make a connection to Bloomington - the center attraction in the Mid-West. On returning, I will depart sometime Monday but after noon so that I can complete my excursion flight into the heartland of America. Bob, I can hardly wait! In fact I just made reservations with American Airlines to depart from National Airport on Thursday Evening, March 21 at 7:30 p. m. arriving in Indianapolis at 9:47 p.m. I figured if I am taking Friday off I might as well leave Thursday on the excursion. Will return on Monday, March 25, leaving Indianapolis at 3:55p.m. and arriving in Washington at 6:02 p.m. Please inform me about getting from Indianapolis to Bloomington on Thursday night. Hope that this is agreeable with you.

Monday I return to the Doctor and an exray will be taken. I apologize that I have not sent your package but life has been a little different. Will get it off to you right away. I think I have discovered a new spelling for X-Ray.

Work, the house, and my thesis are well. That's quite a grouping. Bruce bought a sports car last evening for his settlement came through from the government. Jean-Pierre leaves Thursday but will return in April and stay until he leaves for Austrailia in June. Just love the house. We have been real busy here in the office with the primary, the ususal work, and the depleted staff. Everyone appears to be fine.

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Elise's wedding was beautiful. If you don't mind I would like to wait and share it with you when we get together in the Tudor Room for tea at four in the afternoon.

Have not heard a word from New York.

Bruce had a wonderful week in Washington with one evening spent at El Tio Pepe's. He loved it. Also visited the Charcoal Hearth, The Wax Museum, and he took tours as if it were for the first time. But when he said it seems not right without Bob, I knew it was not. And he was floored by Jean-Pierre!

The work of the Senate calls so I must close. Will be in touch and hope that all is well with you and Mike.

Sincerely,

Earl

Bob,
 it would like to have an appointment
 with the Department of International Affairs
 at the University. Do you think you could
 assist in making arrangements.
 E

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

Le 28 février 1968

Cher Robert,

Comme j'étais contente de recevoir
votre gentille lettre aujourd'hui! J'ai
pensé souvent à vous, surtout au
sujet de vos examens de M.A.. Félicitations!
Je savais que vous réussiriez, et je
suis très fière de vous!

J'ai pensé à vous aussi au
sujet de la conscription des étudiants
gradués dans l'armée. Qui est-ce
que cela va vous faire, à vous,
à Don, à votre camarade de chambre, etc.?

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cette guerre entière m'agace, et on
ne peut pas prendre mon cher fils!

C'est intéressant que Russ veut
aller ^{aux} ~~à l'est~~ ^{(?) (j'ai consulté Saronese!)} Antartiques. C'est
mieux qu'aller à Vietnam, j'en
suis sûre. Avec son bébé il doit
être défermé, n'est-ce pas?
(deferred or upironed?)

Je suis si heureuse de savoir
que vous avez un appartement et
un camarade de chambre qui
spécialise aussi au 19^e siècle.
Est-ce que vous faites la cuisine
ensemble, et est-ce que vos
heures de repas sont aussi
irrégulières qu'à Washington?

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

Et est-ce que vous continuez à travailler toute la nuit et dormir toute la matinée? Cela pourrait être un peu gênant si vous n'avez qu'une chambre à coucher.

Vos cours semblent très intéressants, mais les classes que vous enseignez doivent être très grandes si vous avez 61 élèves! Vous êtes la seule personne que je connaisse qui aime les grandes classes! C'était une idée excellente

de comparer la Carmen de Mérimé⁴
et ^{celle} de Bizet. Je ne connais pas celle
de Mérimé et je voudrais avoir pu
assister à votre classe mercredi
passé! Les cours que vous suivez
me semblent très difficiles mais
intéressants. Quand pourrez-vous
commencer votre travail pour
le doctorat et faire approuver
votre sujet de dissertation?>

Betty Falkenstein a réussi
à ses examens de doctorat et sa
dissertation a été acceptée
par le comité. Il faut maintenant
la faire écrire à la machine et

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

alors la "défendre" dans l'examen oral. Son procès légal était le 13 février et j'étais un témoin, (comme professeur, j'étais masculin, d'après Larousse!). Elle cherche sa portion de leur propriété mais nous n'aurons pas la décision du juge avant le mois de juin. Quelle justice! — ça sera deux années après leur séparation!

Oui, j'ai un professeur associé de Bloomsburg qui s'appelle Thomas Stortz. C'est

un gentil petit qui ne semble ⁶
très jeune. Il n'a pas d'aute,
et je le mène à l'école et chez
lui chaque jour. Il n'est pas
si intelligent que mes professeurs
associés de Penn State. Il a même
échoué un cours exigé d'éducation
le semestre passé et il ne sera
pas diplômé avec sa classe au
mois de juin. Il était très
content d'avoir reçu un C dans
le cours de français qu'il
suivait le semestre passé.

Il est court, noir, et

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

a l'air un peu faible. Heureusement il ne lui faut enseigner que trois de mes classes, et je lui ai donné mes trois sections accélérées qui sont petites et si intelligentes qu'elles pourront apprendre malgré lui! Il essaie et est vraiment très gentil, — mais vous n'allez pas avoir un autre "frère"!

Nous venons de choisir les nouveaux membres de la

Société Nationale d'Honneurs, et
Tom m'a beaucoup aidé. Vous
souvenez-vous de l'induction
quand vous étiez ici? Nous ne
pouvons pas placer tous les membres
sur la ^(non!) plate-forme scène de l'Audion,
car il y en a trop. Donc il me
faut changer l'induction.

Ed and Marilyn attendent avec
impatience l'arrivée de leur
deuxième enfant le ~~ans~~ mois prochain,
vers le 23 mars. Ed était à la
Nouvelle-Orléans la semaine passée
pour une réunion et a vu un peu
des célébrations du Mardi Gras.

Ecrivez-moi quand vous pourrez,
mon cher. Votre dévouée - Maman n° 2

Miss Mary Jane E. Smith
95 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002



Mr. S. Robert Powell
510 East Cottage Grove #2 F
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2505

PARIS

March 1, 1968

Dear Bobbie,

Congratulations on passing your exam. Glad to hear that Indiana finally recognizes your Master's — Kind of them! At any rate dear boy, for being so successful, please accept this gift from me with love and best wishes.

The enclosed disque just happens to have on it two of the songs of Mireille that I just love and adore, and I'm sure you will get to love them as much as I. I mentioned one of these songs to you in a recent letter: J'ai garde l'accent — it's just great!!! And, to top it off, included is the one she sang with the Soviet Army chorus when the group visited Paris this winter (first female allowed the honor); it's Quand fera-t-il jour camarade.

Sad note, however. Mireille was in a bad auto accident near Lyon about 2 wks ago — luckily she wasn't killed, but she is sicker than most people originally thought. The latest is that she has at least 2 cracked vertebrae and will be flat on her back for months. It's very sad how Mireille's life had been

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threatened several times in the last few months
and some warped person has been threatening
to Kidnap and Kill her ^{little} sisters and brothers.
Even after the accident, someone phoned and
said "We didn't get you that time but we'll
try again". So now, the whole affair is being
investigated by the police as to possible sabotage*.

At any rate, congratulations again.
You deserve it. Keep up the good work.

A letter will follow, but I
sent this along first because I felt you
should be rewarded for a job well done.

LUV

Amie

See enclosed clippings.

Nov. 1968

Dear Silas the Smart,

Did anyone ever tell you that yellow is the colour of illicit love? Your letter arrived last Wednesday when we were enjoying one of several bright, sunny days here — the wonderful promises of spring which I am positive will be just glorious in this town! And then Thursday was so nice that I took a boat ride down the Seine.

Marie! By the way, speaking of Marie, she's due in from her home in Munich this coming weekend along with Ned Seibert's girl, Elka (remember her?). As you can guess by all this, Suzy has indeed arrived. She got here Saturday, February 3 via IWA and registered with the American College almost immediately. By Monday afternoon, she was having a French lit. class. By the first weekend she was here, Suzy had a guest come from Brussels (Paul Comte du Cumont), so I consider this coming weekend rather normal. Elka, who's a hostess on Pan Am, will be Suzy's direct line with the States, and the way things have been planned, Elka will be bringing Suzy things she needs and will in turn take into the States (duty-free) anything Suzy and I care to send back. What a neat way to get all my records and stuff into the country without having it count towards my \$100 Customs declaration. As of this weekend, I have accumulated quite a number of slides, 2508

clothes, shoes, books and records. Last Thursday I completed my Mireille collection by buying her latest album recorded when she was at the Olympia in January. I also bought a Jean Ferrat and an Edith Piaf. Besides these 33's tours, whenever a 45 tune hits my fancy I get it. Then after seeing Gignavou at the Olympia Friday night, I can see how I'll be buying some more of his albums before I leave this new song "Emmenez-moi" is great!). Most evenings, besides listening to France-Inter, I sometimes can tune in Radio-Luxembourg (broadcast from London in English) which features all the top hits from Britain and the U.S. Although they have really sold me on some British hits (Sandy Shaw's for example), I don't trust their judgments on the American songs. In fact you'd be surprised at what U.S. records the Europeans prefer — they tend toward 'Country and Western', but every now and then they come across a good hit sound. Is it true that (according to R-L) "Love is blue" is no. 1? At the moment, my favorite song happens to be one of the French hits by Jacques Dutronc called "J'ai cinq heures". It is a song that's particularly meaningful to anyone who lives in this fascinating city. Ditto for "Qu'est-ce qui m'arrive". You will have to hear them.

Sunny was originally supposed to arrive on the night of Feb. 2; the night I went to see Price in Udda. Because of that, I had to leave 2509

the Opéra early in order to get to the Invalides in time to catch the 10:30 autocar. I didn't really miss much because the production was lousy; it got horrendous reviews (Leontyne, however, just sparkled!). Most of the objections concerned the crummy ballets, etc stuck in the first act and also the handling of the "Triumphal march" I made up for what I missed, as far as Puccini is concerned, by hearing her in an excellent recital the following Thursday at the Théâtre des Champs-Élysées. I have never heard her sing so brilliantly, especially on a piece she did by Mozart. Oh how I wish you could have been there - Paris just loves her (at her recital they kept bringing her flowers and flowers, etc and she did 3 encores, including Summertime and an aria from Tosca).

No comparison to the production of Aida was Turandot, which conquered Paris. Nilsson was beyond my wildest anticipations - what a voice! My God she was excellent. And the staging, sets, etc were perfect. The choruses (who often at the Paris opera tend to be lousy - as Aida proved) were wonderful and added so much to the overall effect. Treni was ill so a young French singer sang her. Calaf left a lot to be desired and the father was superb. The costumes were lavish. As you can imagine, I nearly wept when the curtain went down - I was so 25/0 overwhelmed at seeing and hearing a dream

of mine come true. The press went wild over the production. It will probably be remembered as the highlight of the 1967-68 season here. I loved it so much I am going to go again when they re-present it at the end of this month (with Nilsson again yet). Wanna come? Fly now, pay later.

Yes, I did see Nureyev and Fonteyn live and in person at the Opéra last October. The first night I went they did the sensual Paradis perdu and for closing night, I saw them do Giselle. At the premiere of P.P., it was Rudi who shone; at closing, Dame Margot outdid him. When I go to London I hope to see them again. Meanwhile, I spend more and more of my time at the Comédie française (I guess you never saw it because they're closed during summer) which I greatly prefer as a building to the "Garner palace". The C-F is a smaller, more intimate place, and as usual, the productions are excellent. I hope you come over (early enough to see Louis Segner do a play. I've seen him in Le Malade Imaginaire and also Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme. He has done the latter more often in the past decade than it was done in the past ⁽³⁾ ~~three~~ centuries combined. The last productions I saw there were L'Etourdi and Le Medecin malgré lui (nouvelle représentation). I want to go there as much in the next few weeks as I possibly can before

leaving here.

Friday, February 23 Sunday, Jessie (a friend from the B.N.), two other friends and I decided to stay up all night and visit Les Halles. So, we got the last metro from here at 12:45 am knowing full well that the next metro wouldn't be till 5:30 the next morning. Although it was bitter-cold that night, we had great fun and wandered around until about 2 am when we decided to have the traditional soupe à l'oignon. We easily killed two hours at L'Alsace des Halles then hit the streets again. Boy is it ever fascinating down there even at 2 am. There is just too much going on. We all agreed at what a tremendous experience it was to visit there and more so for me since I was the only one out of our group who had read Le Ventre de Paris*. Another great thing about our experience was the friendliness of the workers and farmers down there — really nice people. In our travels around that night we saw at the meat pavillon two huge dead rats lying just under a heavy side of beef hung on one of those butcher's hooks. The rats had undoubtedly eaten some of the disinfectant which is strewn on the cement down there. In fact, there are so many rats down by Les Halles that with the proposed demolition of the market, the citizens around that area are very worried as to where the rats will

* Be the 1st in your group to read Le Ventre!

go once the buildings are down they can just envision
 the rats beating paths to their doorsteps (and I suppose
 there's truth in that). When you visited Les Halles,
 did you visit St. Eustache? What do you think of it?
 To conclude, we all got coffee about 4:45 and then
 at 5:30 went home free on the metro. Suzy and I
 slept till about 1 pm Saturday. Now I can't wait
 to go back to Les Halles again (I really loved my
 first visit), but this time I want to get there by
 5:30 or as soon as the metros start. Probably, I'll
 make a return trip when Bev comes. Speaking of
 Bev's visit I can hardly wait! She plans to fly
 over via Pan Am around May 15th. Do you
 still plan to visit this summer? If so, when
 would you come? Bev and I plan to get Eurail-
 passes and really travel everywhere. I even
 want to get to Oslo, Stockholm and Copenhagen.
 And, by the way, the Commission is allowing
 us to fly home rather than take the ship
 but the choice is up to us. I will of course
 fly. I haven't definitely decided when yet.
 If you are still planning to come, I'd like to
 juggle my schedule, if possible, to meet you
 somewhere. Please let me know what
 your plans are (if you have any). One
 thing I wanted to ask you about your '66
 trip was how you got to visit the
 châteaux. Did you go to each of them on

your own or with a tour group? Please let me know so
 Bev and I can put them on our agenda. Also, any
 other suggestions you might have looking back on
 your own trip would be vastly appreciated.

Glad to hear that your living accommodations have
 greatly improved. You sound extremely satisfied. What
 is your roommate like? (Ask again). An Carl type is
 one who looks and acts like Carl; is your roommate an
 Carl-type? Don't be too offended. Suzzy is a Theta and
 you know what that means.

How do you like teaching a literature course? Send
 me your opinions on that; and once again, continued
 success in your doctoral work and felicitations on
 passing the exam. Glad you took that test and not
 me. Funny you would remark about your 18th c
 theatre course; I probably mentioned this before,
 but a vast majority of the Fullbrighters here this
 year are doing projects in 18th c theatre (Anne
 for one) It's an enormous field as I found out
 from talking with all my friends. I know what
 you mean.

I don't remember sending you a Valentine's
 card; did you get one from me? Are you sure?
 How do you know it was me? Who would send
 you a Valentine? Can't imagine.

Anne Mc Connell has guests from London
 this week (in fact, they arrived last Tuesday)
 and last night we rode around in their car

to see all the monuments illuminated. I particularly enjoyed the Marais section with all the grands hôtels illuminated. Tonight we are going to see Carmen at the Opéra and demain, we are going to drive to Chartres and Versailles.

As far as my plans for fall '68 are concerned I will do one of three things: either accept an associateship at Arizona to study for the Ph.D.; accept a teaching position at one of the 3 colleges who want me, or accept a supervisory or administrative position with the Maryland State Board of Education. The Associateship at Arizona would be almost exactly what you are doing at Indiana — studying and teaching at the same time. I've been accepted for the Ph.D. program there, but probably won't hear about a fellowship until the end of this month.

Glad to hear your brother's not in Vietnam, and I assume that you don't have to worry any longer about going. Did I tell you Dottie is getting married this month to Joel (the fellow who lived across the street from our apartment — you met him once) who left GW and is presently with the Marines in Vietnam? I last heard from Dottie early in February, but no word since the Tet offensive. I'm worried. Say, how's Don? How much longer does he have at Columbia?

Did I tell you that Larry is due back with ^{the} Marines in June and he + Marsha will be moving to Quantico at that time?

Are you or are you not going to tell me what happened in the Geneva train station? This is the last time I'm going to try. The place there is so vast that I can't imagine what you are referring to. For what it's worth, I've been out to Orly so many times seeing people off and waiting for people to arrive that I know it quite well. When Suzy's plane (her original flight) arrived 11:15 pm that Friday night and she didn't get out, I was slightly upset. I waited by the Douane hoping she would appear. At midnight, I figured I better check on the autocars to see when the last one was going back to the Invalides — 12:20 am. I was the only person on that bus. Got back to the apartment by 1 am where I found a telegram explaining that Suzy would arrive Sat. morning rather than Fri. night. Since I went directly from Opera to Invalides then to Orly, I had actually missed the end of that horrible Aida for nothing Oh well.

I doubt if it was Juda who explained the Fête des Rois to you. And for your information some babies are habillé. And I can't remember using the word "sweet" in my letters or "god". As far as my "growing" is concerned, why do you think Fullbright awards are given for 9 months??

What's it all about, Alfred? Speaking of Alfred, he's a more-loyal letter writer than most of my other "friends". No matter where he goes he always sends at least a postcard. In the past month I got cards from Antigua, Gibraltar, Antilles, Madeira, Senegal, Canary Islands, Ipanema and Copacabana Beach. Do you get morning sickness or is only when you have drunk the night before? By the way, my phone was finally installed after a 3 month wait. My number is 273.31.90.

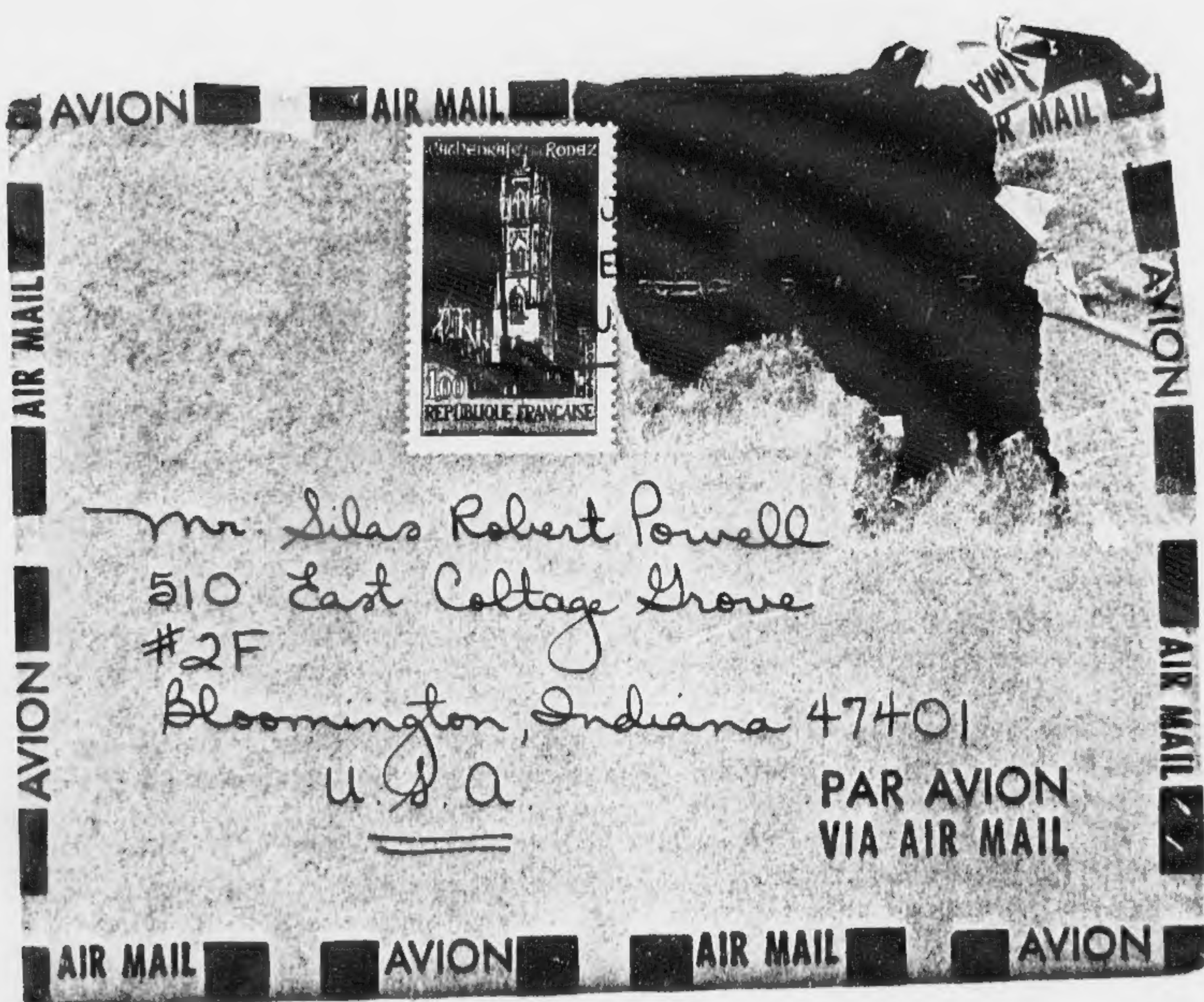
I loved the ending of your letter "Turandot ~~must~~ have been magnificent! Seeing it with Nilsson is a once in a lifetime thing!" It sure was great, but I'm going to try to make it a twice in a lifetime experience. Can't wait. While I'm here I think I'll buy her other recorded version of that opera done with Corelli — should be swell. Did Björkling die? Someone has said so.

Seen Miss Smith lately? When is spring vacation for you? If you don't mind my asking, how much is your apartment? Hope you got the record I sent by now. Write again soon; I only have a few more months here. Will you be at Indiana another year or two?

Great hearing from you.

"Toutes mes amitiés" yourself, pal.

Amie



March 10th, 1968

Dear Bob,

Enclosed program
re performance of M-S in
which I have a rôle.

Guess what? Alan
Novins almost flew
out for opening night.
He couldn't make it
because of the presidential
primary in New Hampshire.

-2-

P.S. Just had an idea: would you like to come for the play we have 5 shows next week Mar 13-17. Let me know & I'll get you a ticket.

How is the Ph.D. program coming?

I've been accepted at G.W. Law School for Sept. & will go home in June & work in govt.

By the way, I am driving back for Easter. Would love to see you.

Also -- as yet no place to stay. Do you think I could write Billie?

Best, Marilyn

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